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# JOHN BULL

Vol. XI. No. 269 SATURDAY, JULY 29, 1911. ONE PENNY

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper]

For meaning of this No. see Page ii. of cover.

*The world is a bundle of hay;*
*Mankind are the asses who pull;*
*Each tugs it a different way,*
*And the greatest of all is John Bull*

—BYRON.

Edited by
**HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.**

"JOHN BULL'S"
Companion Publications.

"MRS. BULL"

A LIVE PAPER FOR LIVE WOMEN.

*Published Every Tuesday,*

ONE PENNY.

"LOTINGA'S WEEKLY"

A REAL PICTORIAL SPORTING JOURNAL.

*Published Every Wednesday.*

ONE PENNY.

SEASIDE ENTERTAINMENT COUPON.

Available until **AUGUST 2.** See page 180

# FURNITURE,
## —SECONDHAND—
## *IMPORTANT PRIVATE SALE.*

The NEWMAN and OXFORD STREET FURNITURE and ANTIQUE DEPOSITORIES (Ltd.) OFFER the FOLLOWING GENERAL HOUSEHOLD EFFECTS, including DRAWING-ROOM, DINING-ROOM, and BED-ROOM FURNITURE, PLATE, LINEN, CARPETS, PIANOS, etc., etc., removed from Marlborough Place (Brighton), Lissenden Gardens (Highgate), Dover Road (Blackheath), Belgrave Square, S.W., 1, Hyde Park Place, W., Theobald's Park, and elsewhere: Magnificent pieces of furniture, half the original cost. No reasonable offer will be refused. The following are some of the bargains obtainable:

The BED-ROOM FURNITURE comprises: Iron bedsteads, from 9s.; black and brass bedsteads, from 10s.; full-size black and brass bedstead, 11s.; 4ft. 6in. oak bedstead, with wire mattress, 30s.; 10 oak bedsteads, 14s. 6d.; very fine pair brass twin bedsteads, £4 10s.; large-size mahogany bedstead, inlaid, with wire mattress, £3 10s.; all-brass bedstead, full size, £2 7s. 6d.; pair mahogany twin bedsteads, fitted with wire mattresses, £2 19s. 6d.; pair all-brass Italian bedsteads, £6 10s.; a square tube all-brass Italian bedstead, £8 8s.; and several others up to 20 guineas; several white-enamelled bed-room suites, from £4 5s.; oak bedroom suites £4 10s. three solid oak bedroom suites, with side cheval glasses to dressing-table, £5 5s. each; satin-walnut bed-room suite, with cheval wings to dressing-table, £6 10s.; a walnut bed-room suite, £7 5s.; an inlaid Sheraton design bed-room suite £7 10s.; a similar suite, £10 10s.; 4ft. 6in. inlaid Sheraton design bedroom suite, £11 11s.; 5ft. inlaid Sheraton design bed-room suite, £18 18s.; 5ft. mahogany bed-room suite, £19 19s.; 6ft. Sheraton design bed-room suite, 24 guineas; 6ft. mahogany bed-room suite, 27 guineas; 6ft. walnut bed-room suite, 22 guineas; 7ft. inlaid suite, 40 guineas; 7ft. Louis bed-room suite, most exquisite design, 80 guineas; six inlaid Sheraton design chests, from £2 2s. each; 6ft. walnut wardrobe, 15 guineas; 16in. walnut boot-stand, 21s.; 2ft. 6in. Empire mahogany washstand and writing-table combined, 60s.; 4ft. 6in. burr walnut hanging wardrobe.

The DINING-ROOM FURNITURE comprises: Most massive Elizabethan design dining-room set, consisting of sideboard, overmante', and suite upholstered in red leather, £15 15s.; 7ft. mahogany sideboard, £9 10s.; 20 old-design dining-room chairs, upholstered in real morocco, £1 1s. each; magnificent solid oak dining-room set, £9 10s.; oak suite, upholstered in green pegamoid, £3 15s.; sideboard to match, £7 7s.; overmantel, 45s.; Chippendale dining-room set, £10 10s.; Queen Anne mahogany dining-room set, £7 18s. 6d.; solid oak sideboard, £3 10s.; 20ft. extending dining-table, £5 5s.; fumed-oak dining-room set, consisting of sideboards, six chairs, two carved chairs, overmantel, rug, etc., will accept £13 13s. lot; a most superb Chesterfield and two club large easy chairs, upholstered in green leather, £14 14s. set; a Sheraton design sideboard, £5 15s.; mahogany bookcase, £2 18s. 6d.; mahogany writing bureau, 32s. 6d.; several overmantels, from 15s.; about 20 dining-tables, extending different lengths, from 17s.6d.; about 50 odd dining-room chairs, all to be sold with no reserve; 20in. inlaid mahogany revolving bookcase, 45s.; 4ft. 6in. walnut pedestal cylinder writing-table, £9 15s.

The DRAWING-ROOM FURNITURE comprises: Very fine drawing-room suite, £2 10s.; another elaborate drawing-room suite, £5 15s.; satin-wood drawing-room suite, £6 10s.; Sheraton design drawing-room suite, £7 10s.; most elegant French design drawing-room suite, Louis XIV., upholstered in French tapestry, £19 19s.; Chesterfield drawing-room suite, most exquisite design, £17 17s.; set of Dutch marqueterie inlaid chairs, £14 14s.; most elegant Vernis Martin cabinet, £18 18s.; another one, £10 10s.; buhl cabinet, £12 12s.; table ensuite, £8 8s.; large Chesterfield, upholstered in silk, £6 6s.; two Chesterfields, £2 10s. each; Chippendale occasional tables, from 10s. 6d.; Sheraton design cabinet, £2 10s.; oval gilt table, £10 10s.; pair 9-light candelabras, 6gns.; pair 5-light candelabras, 10gns.; clock in ormolu case, 10gns.; Chippendale design cabinet, £5 10s.; two white enamelled overmantels, 18s. 6d. each; elegant piano, £7 10s.; an upright grand piano, mahogany case, nearly new, with iron frame, £12 12s.; grand pianos by Steinway, Bechstein, Bluthner, Collard and Collard, etc.; about 50 reversible carpets, from 7s.; tapestry carpets, with border, from 14s. 6d.; also some elegant Brussels carpets, Axminster carpets, etc., from 18s. 6d. each; Mirzapore, Turkey, and Oriental carpets and rugs to match, from £2 10s. each; about 10 very large Axminster-Wilton carpets, from £5 5s. (worth considerably more). Great quantity of Hall Furniture. Also about six roll-top desks, from £4 7s. 6d. each; also quantity of Library and Office Furniture, about 20 vols. of books, large quantity of electro-plate, china, glass, cutlery, kitchen utensils, lace curtains, bed and table linen, etc. Country buyers should call and inspect these goods. All goods delivered, town or country, free of charge, or can remain stored free for 12 months. All goods can be seen where they are now lying, for the convenience of sale, any day, from nine till nine, except Saturday, when we close at seven, at

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Stock Exchange Operations thoroughly explained, also Call Options. How to open an account with limited risk. How to avoid Broker's Commissions. Contains Highest and Lowest Sales for last 15 years. Gratis from Publishers—

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**To each of the holders of copies of JOHN BULL of specified date, bearing any of such numbers, we will, upon production within seven days of publication (a reasonable extension will be allowed to foreign and Colonial claimants) of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and number, pay the sum of TWO GUINEAS in return for his using his best endeavour for one week to increase our circulation. Before the money is paid we require a full report of all work done.**

The following claims have been received for our issue of June 10th:—

WM. ALLAN, 18, Augusta Terrace, Dinnington Colliery, Dudley R.S.O., Northumberland. No. 364,438. June 10th.

W. CORDAS, 21, Balmes Road, Southgate Road, N. No. 0[illegible] June 10th.

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of July 1st:—

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| **9902** | **176986** | **387461** | **559858** | 723855 |
| **15152** | **194518** | **391818** | **570702** | 730485 |
| **52270** | **216470** | **415148** | **584862** | 751733 |
| **83488** | **224436** | **436942** | **606556** | 775057 |
| **89179** | **233107** | **474749** | **655718** | 778634 |
| **95623** | **258501** | **488338** | **661641** | 795331 |
| **128105** | **277844** | **493579** | **675420** | 805866 |
| **146470** | **310246** | **502052** | **692968** | 817290 |
| **159362** | **322509** | **540921** | **705200** | 820489 |
| **166125** | **358031** | **554622** | **716815** | 824678 |

INITIAL NOUGHTS SHOULD BE DISREGARDED, BUT FINAL ONES ARE, OF COURSE, RECKONED.

THE FIFTY NUMBERS IN RESPECT OF THIS WEEK WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN OUR ISSUE DATED AUGUST 26TH (PUBLISHED AUGUST 24TH).

## The John Bull League.

**APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP.**

The General Secretary,
93, Long Acre, London, W.C.

Please enrol me as a Member and send me a Membership Badge, for which I enclose P.O. for 6d.

*Name*.....

*Address*.....

.....

# JOHN BULL.

*Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant :*
*Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.*

Vol. XI. No. 269. Saturday, July 29th, 1911 One Penny.


## IMPORTANT NOTICE.

*Letters must be addressed to the Editor or the Publisher, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C., according to whether they relate to Editorial or Business matters.*
*All editorial inquiries* MUST BE MADE BY LETTER.

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## TO READERS ABROAD.

JOHN BULL *is on sale at all Bookstalls and Newsagents throughout Great Britain and Ireland and the Continent as follows :—Paris, at the Railway Stations—Nord, Ouest, P.L.M., Orleans, l'Est; the principal Kiosques on the Boulevards, etc.; Messrs. W. H. Smith & Son's Bookshop, 248, rue de Rivoli; Libraries—Timotei, rue Castiglione; Brentano's, Avenue de l'Opera; Byron, rue Castiglione; Galignani, 224, rue de Rivoli; Anglaise, Avenue Victor Hugo; Charruet, rue d'Isty; Lebeau, Avenue Kleber; F. Tennant Pain, 18, rue Favart, Wholesale and Continental Representative. Railway Bookstalls and principal Libraries at Marseilles, Hyeres, Cannes, St. Raphael, Nice, Beaulieu, Monaco, Monte Carlo, Mentone. It is also obtainable through Messrs. Gordon & Gotch's Agencies in the Colonies.*

## THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[*The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.*]

### THE EDITOR'S INTENTIONS.

We regret that at the time of going to press our appeal against "the £50,000 verdict" has not been disposed of. Consequently we cannot to-day, as we had hoped to do, announce our "intentions." They must stand over till next week; and, in the meantime, all we can say about them is that they are honourable.

### THE REVOLUTION.

As the boy said of the apple-core; there "ain't going to be none," after all. Of course, the "dramatic" letter of the Prime Minister was all part of the game. Doubtless before the last election, Mr. Asquith—not, however, without great difficulty—obtained an assurance from the King that if the Government came back to power its policy would be regarded by him as "the expressed will of his people"; but we venture to question whether that meant, or was ever intended to mean, that five hundred coroneted "supers" would be added to the peerage. Still, the letter looks like serving its purpose.

### AND AFTER?

That means giving the present ministry another three years of life. The Home Rule Bill will be introduced next year, and rejected by the Lords. It will go up to them again in 1913, and will be again sent back. Then, in 1914, up it will go for the third time—and down it will come again. *And the Government will come down with it.* We say nothing of the merits of the measure. What we do say is that *no* Bill can survive three years of suspended animation, with half the country prodding away at its vitals all the time. The Parliament Bill is a Bill to Prevent the Will of the People, as expressed by the Commons, becoming Law.

### THE KING.

King George is rapidly restoring the British monarchy to its old importance—which, on the whole, is a good thing for the country. We have long been, for all practical purposes, a Republic, the only difference between ours and those of France and America being that we have a hereditary President—a most convenient arrangement, removing the Head of the State from the arena of partisanship and making him the permanent symbol of the national life. Long live the King!

### THE LABOUR PARTY.

The disintegration of the Labour Party proceeds apace. It began when Mr. Henderson, a lay preacher, became its "leader"; Mr. Barnes, who succeeded him, was too mild-mannered and accommodating to arrest it; and Ramsay Macdonald is openly delivering his men over to the Government. When the dry rot, which has now set in, has proceeded a little further, we quite expect to see this calculating Scot step across the narrow gangway which divides his seat from the Treasury bench. Mr. Snowden and Mr. Lansbury—two of the "Heads" of the party—and a few others see the game, and evidently intend to expose it. But they will find Ramsay a slippery customer.

### ARMY "SLACKERS."

We note that General French, when inspecting the Cadets at the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich, administered a rebuke to the Corporals of the senior class, who, the Commandant reported, "had not given him their whole-hearted support in maintaining discipline." The General may have been right in his lecture to these young fellows, but we would respectfully point out to him that they are only imitating their superiors. Discipline is badly required at the top of the ladder. When the Cadets read of rampant corruption in the higher ranks of the Army, no wonder they consider it the right and proper thing to follow suit.

### TO BETHNAL GREENERS.

You will be very green indeed if you elect Masterman the "Whitewasher." See page 160.

### The Bunyan "Martyrs."

When a fuss was raised because the trustees of the Bedford Literary Institute announced the sale of a copy of Foxe's "Book of Martyrs," formerly owned by John Bunyan, the Attorney-General interfered to prevent the sale taking place, on the ground that the Institute held the book as "a public trust." It is now admitted that there is not sufficient evidence of the trust, and accordingly no ground of interference at all. In due course the book will probably be put up for auction, and certain people will again work themselves up into hysterics over the sale because the Government won't give £10,000 or some other ridiculous figure for it. We trust they won't; and, on the whole, we don't believe they will.

### Shirty.

Finding the landlord of the "Royal Engineer" public house at Old Brompton, near Chatham, drunk outside his place, with nothing on except his shirt, two policemen marched him through the streets in that condition all the way to Gillingham. The magistrate described the conduct of the officers as disgraceful; and we shall take leave to add that it was also shocking. The landlord, however, may have merely thought it was cool.

### Tale of a Cycle.

A Whittington Heath cycle dealer, who makes his living by hiring out machines to soldiers, is by way of being puzzled. Recently, a Tommy who hired a bicycle left 3s. deposit; and when he returned it he was to receive 6d. change. Instead of returning it he sold it for 11s. and half-a-gallon of ale. The police detained the soldier and the cycle, got a statement from the dealer, and then let the soldier return to barracks. Inquiring subsequently at Lichfield police station, the dealer was told the police had given back the machine to the buyer. The man then applied for a warrant, but was granted a summons; and on the case being heard the soldier was bound over to come up for judgment if called upon, while the cycle dealer had to find 9s., expenses of the man who had bought the machine. He would now like to know why the police let go the soldier when they had got him, why they returned the cycle to the buyer, and why he should have to pay the expenses? Because this is a queer world, probably—and because we have not at present a Business administration of public affairs.

### In Person.

A curious incident has occurred in the Macclesfield County Court. A plaintiff in a claim for 2s. was proceeding to state his case, so we are informed, when the solicitor for the defendant, backed up by some half-dozen local solicitors present, protested. The judge over-ruled the objection, but refused to allow the plaintiff to proceed until he had been sworn. Surely a suitor is entitled to act as an advocate as well as a witness in his own cause; if it were not so the advocate for his opponent would have an advantage over him. Or is there some technical distinction between a County Court and the King's Bench?

### Snobs, Shows, and Sunday.

It is not at all difficult to understand why the Hove Watch Committee refuse to licence Sunday picture shows. Hove is a place run largely by snobs for snobs. While men like Alderman Leeney oppose any and every sort of Sunday entertainment as a challenge to their puritanical intolerance and bigotry, others oppose amusement as a vulgar popularisation of Sunday, distasteful to the select. When snobbery and Sabbatarianism are in alliance, it is very difficult to get a sane view of Sunday accepted at all.

### First Catch Your Sleep.

The tame doctor of one of our contemporaries now advocates twenty-four hours in bed instead of a holiday. This strikes us as a somewhat inconvenient period. Suppose you began in the morning, it would not be fair to count the previous night. Suppose you began in the evening, you would get up just when everybody else was going to bed, and you would either have to make a riotous night of it or else prolong your holiday to thirty-six hours and find slumber difficult to woo. Besides, how hopeless it would be to expect that pulling the blinds down and assuming a recumbent position would give you rest amid a turmoil of organ-grinders, German bands, postmen, and duns.

### Fortune Telling at Blackpool.

There have been a number of prosecutions of owners of penny-in-the-slot fortune-telling machines at Blackpool, but for some reason or other the police do not appear to have noticed those in the Tower and the Winter Gardens. Is their eyesight failing, or is it that the machines in those places of public resort are the property of—no, we must avoid libel!

### Christian Science Again.

The Christian Science nonsense appears to have a characteristic exponent in Mrs. Pierce, a Hove practitioner. Mrs. Dick-Melbourne, a widow suffering from an internal tumour, had been attended by several medical men. Eventually she decided to try the "Science." Mrs. Pierce being engaged, she proceeded to treat the tumour by Bible-reading and prayer. This went on from May to July. The tumour, which had previously "disappeared" under X-ray treatment, meanwhile increased rapidly, and when, finally, a doctor was again called in by the relatives, the patient was in a dying condition. Though the prayer and the Bible-reading led to the neglect of the tumour, they admittedly "comforted her considerably," and the doctor would not have had the smallest objection to the continuance of Mrs. Pierce's attendance. Mrs. Pierce, however, told the dying woman that she could not have medical assistance, and in spite of the patient's appeal, "gave up the case." We have often wondered why Christian Science is so called. Now we know. It is because it is neither Christian nor scientific.

### Lambeth Workhouse Infirmary.

Perhaps the medical officer of Lambeth Infirmary will inform us whether there is truth in the report that the wards are badly understaffed. Is it correct, for instance, that from 34 to 36 patients, many of them serious cases, are frequently in charge of one nurse, that she has to do twelve hours duty at a stretch, and is not relieved for meals? Is it true that certain killjoys are allowed a sort of roving commission among the patients, and think nothing of waking them out of their sleep to inquire about the health of their souls and how they profited by the last tract? A reply will oblige.

### The Boycott of Barker.

We have received a large number of letters with reference to our recent note on the boycott of Mr. Barker, the great exponent of manipulative surgery. All the writers, several of them medical practitioners, admit that Mr. Barker has achieved splendid results when the most eminent men in the medical profession have utterly failed one after the other, and some add that in their opinion it is no credit to the profession to refuse to recognise Mr. Barker. One writer reminds us that not only has Mr. Barker been boycotted by the doctors, but that they have had struck off the Medical Register an old and honoured medical man, whose only offence was that he acted as Mr. Barker's anæsthetist.

### WHAT CENTURY IS THIS?

"How is the fact to be accounted for?" asks M. A., "that the Marchioness of Exeter had been treated by qualified surgeons with no result for eighteen years, while Mr. Barker completely cured her in a few weeks? Such cases as this could be quoted by the hundred, and yet, forsooth, Mr. Barker is a quack, a pariah, a fraud whom no medical man can assist without being struck off the register and having his means of living taken from him. I rub my eyes, and ask in what century is this that I am living?" No wonder, indeed. One fact speaks for itself. Mr. Barker, in his own class of case, has the largest private practice in London, many of his patients being people of eminence and distinction, some of them medical men who have been unable to gain relief from any specialist or general practitioner even after years of painful and expensive treatment. It is almost as bad as the political game!

### THE LATE CHIEF RABBI.

We much regret the death of Dr. Hermann Adler, the "Archbishop" of the British Empire Jews. He was a suave, polished, genial, tactful, and altogether delightful old man. Seldom surely was so much urbanity united with so much wisdom. He was everybody's man for a good work, and he had erased intolerance from his dictionary. Some people wish that all the Jews would go back to Jerusalem, but Dr. Adler was not very enthusiastic over the Zionist movement, for above all things he was practical. As citizens, the Jews had in him an eloquent defender, and as religionists a master in Hebraic theology. The last time we had a chat with him he said the Jews could never sufficiently express their gratitude to modern England; for by its tolerance and social recognition of a once despised race, it had almost wiped out the memory of the cruel persecutions by its older self. He was of the good and the wise, was Dr. Adler, and our sincere sympathies are with his bereaved people.

### THE VALUE OF TELEGRAPHIC MONEY ORDERS.

A correspondent informs us that, being suddenly called to Scotland one Saturday after banking hours, he wired to his wife to send him a telegraphic money order. The transmission of the money took one hour, but he was informed at Walham Green Post Office that he would have to wait 36 hours more before he could obtain it. He points out that the telegraphic money order cost 5s., whereas he could have obtained a banknote more quickly for 4½d. The reason given for the refusal of payment was that "no more money business was done after 8 p.m.," but he elicited the fact that he could buy postal orders or money orders or even telegraph money himself if he wished. He summed up the position by stating that everything is done which is in the interest of the Post Office, but nothing for the convenience of the public. When we have a business Post Office we will see that it is realised that telegraphic money orders imply urgency.

### AN UNDESIRABLE ALIEN.

The origin of many popular phrases is like the birth of "Jeames de la Pluche." For instance, probably not one person in a hundred could give the derivation of the term "caucus," much as it enters into modern politics. The following interesting explanation of it is found in Brewer's Dictionary: "A meeting of citizens in America to agree upon what members they intend to support, and to concert measures for carrying out their political wishes. The word arose from the caulkers of Boston, who had a dispute with the British soldiers a little before the Revolution. Several citizens were killed, and meetings were held at the caulkers' house or calk-house to concert measures for redress of grievances."

### GREAT IS DIANA OF THE EPHESIANS.

Professional jealousy has much to answer for. We recently drew attention to the hardships inflicted on a deserving industry by the interference of "humanitarians" who objected to feathered raiment. Now we hear that some 30,000 makers of artificial flowers have been thrown out of work in France because the clergy teach that it is better to spend money on masses rather than on wreaths for the dead. Surely the wreath-makers are entitled to argue that their wares are a more tangible tribute of respect. If we remember right, the Pharisees were rebuked for objecting to a tribute of precious ointment on a certain occasion.

### FACT AND FANCY.

Alas, as we grow older, we are deprived by cold historians of all our cherished delusions! Even the good old nursery tale of "Dick Whittington and his Cat" has received the attention of the men of facts and figures, who tell us that Sir Richard Whittington made his money by trading in coals, which he conveyed in his "cat" or "catch" from Newcastle to London, and that the black faces of his coal heavers form the prosaic origin of the tale about his adventures among the Moors. At any rate, it is certainly significant that the trade in coal from Newcastle to London began in 1381, and that Whittington had by 1397 made his fortune and become Lord Mayor.

### A COMMON STREET SWINDLE.

A rather common street swindle is brought to mind by the conviction of a man who got a crowd round him, and then offered, at a penny each, bags alleged to contain various articles of jewellery. Needless to say, when they were opened, the jewellery wasn't there. As a rule, street swindlers of this type escape through the "serve-me-right-for-being-such-a-fool" feeling which comes over most of their victims; but in this instance there chanced to be in the crowd persons who did not adopt this philosophic attitude. Worst of all for the street merchant, one of them was a policeman in plain clothes; hence the gallant performer's woeful undoing. Will the earthly wayfarer in search of silver and gold and precious stones please understand that there are limits to what a penny will buy?

### SUCH IS FAME!

We recently received a letter from Marseilles in an envelope addressed as follows:—

Please to deliver this letter
To Mr. H. Bottomley,
*Not* at the House of Commons,
Although he is M.P.

You'll find him in another place—
Sitting on a stool,
For he's the worthy Editor
Of that paper called JOHN BULL.

The address? Of course I'll give it.
Of puzzles I'm no maker—
It is in good old London Town,
At 93, Long Acre.

Angleterre.

### A PARSON'S PUBLIC.

Doubtless the unco guid will be horribly shocked at the declaration of the Rev. J. L. Kyle, Vicar of Carlton, in Cleveland, in a lecture at Jarrow, just recently. "I have run a public-house for five years," he said, "and I have got a teetotaler in it. I get all the good things and sell the best liquor I can. More, I am the thrower out." Probably the ultimate solution of the licensing question will be that every parson must run at least one pub.

### The Bunyan "Martyrs."

When a fuss was raised because the trustees of the Bedford Literary Institute announced the sale of a copy of Foxe's "Book of Martyrs," formerly owned by John Bunyan, the Attorney-General interfered to prevent the sale taking place, on the ground that the Institute held the book as "a public trust." It is now admitted that there is not sufficient evidence of the trust, and accordingly no ground of interference at all. In due course the book will probably be put up for auction, and certain people will again work themselves up into hysterics over the sale because the Government won't give £10,000 or some other ridiculous figure for it. We trust they won't; and, on the whole, we don't believe they will.

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A Whittington Heath cycle dealer, who makes his living by hiring out machines to soldiers, is by way of being puzzled. Recently, a Tommy who hired a bicycle left 3s. deposit; and when he returned it he was to receive 6d. change. Instead of returning it he sold it for 11s. and half-a-gallon of ale. The police detained the soldier and the cycle, got a statement from the dealer, and then let the soldier return to barracks. Inquiring subsequently at Lichfield police station, the dealer was told the police had given back the machine to the buyer. The man then applied for a warrant, but was granted a summons; and on the case being heard the soldier was bound over to come up for judgment if called upon, while the cycle dealer had to find 9s., expenses of the man who had bought the machine. He would now like to know why the police let go the soldier when they had got him, why they returned the cycle to the buyer, and why he should have to pay the expenses? Because this is a queer world, probably—and because we have not at present a Business administration of public affairs.

### In Person.

A curious incident has occurred in the Macclesfield County Court. A plaintiff in a claim for 2s. was proceeding to state his case, so we are informed, when the solicitor for the defendant, backed up by some half-dozen local soliciters present, protested. The judge over-ruled the objection, but refused to allow the plaintiff to proceed until he had been sworn. Surely a suitor is entitled to act as an advocate as well as a witness in his own cause; if it were not so the advocate for his opponent would have an advantage over him. Or is there some technical distinction between a County Court and the King's Bench?

### Snobs, Shows, and Sunday.

It is not at all difficult to understand why the Hove Watch Committee refuse to licence Sunday picture shows. Hove is a place run largely by snobs for snobs. While men like Alderman Leeney oppose any and every sort of Sunday entertainment as a challenge to their puritanical intolerance and bigotry, others oppose amusement as a vulgar popularisation of Sunday, distasteful to the select. When snobbery and Sabbatarianism are in alliance, it is very difficult to get a sane view of Sunday accepted at all.

### First Catch Your Sleep.

The tame doctor of one of our contemporaries now advocates twenty-four hours in bed instead of a holiday. This strikes us as a somewhat inconvenient period. Suppose you began in the morning, it would not be fair to count the previous night. Suppose you began in the evening, you would get up just when everybody else was going to bed, and you would either have to make a riotous night of it or else prolong your holiday to thirty-six hours and find slumber difficult to woo. Besides, how hopeless it would be to expect that pulling the blinds down and assuming a recumbent position would give you rest amid a turmoil of organ-grinders, German bands, postmen, and duns.

### Fortune Telling at Blackpool.

There have been a number of prosecutions of owners of penny-in-the-slot fortune-telling machines at Blackpool, but for some reason or other the police do not appear to have noticed those in the Tower and the Winter Gardens. Is their eyesight failing, or is it that the machines in those places of public resort are the property of—no, we must avoid libel!

### Christian Science Again.

The Christian Science nonsense appears to have a characteristic exponent in Mrs. Pierce, a Hove practitioner. Mrs. Dick-Melbourne, a widow suffering from an internal tumour, had been attended by several medical men. Eventually she decided to try the "Science." Mrs. Pierce being engaged, she proceeded to treat the tumour by Bible-reading and prayer. This went on from May to July. The tumour, which had previously "disappeared" under X-ray treatment, meanwhile increased rapidly, and when, finally, a doctor was again called in by the relatives, the patient was in a dying condition. Though the prayer and the Bible-reading led to the neglect of the tumour, they admittedly "comforted her considerably," and the doctor would not have had the smallest objection to the continuance of Mrs. Pierce's attendance. Mrs. Pierce, however, told the dying woman that she could not have medical assistance, and in spite of the patient's appeal, "gave up the case." We have often wondered why Christian Science is so called. Now we know. It is because it is neither Christian nor scientific.

### Lambeth Workhouse Infirmary.

Perhaps the medical officer of Lambeth Infirmary will inform us whether there is truth in the report that the wards are badly understaffed. Is it correct, for instance, that from 34 to 36 patients, many of them serious cases, are frequently in charge of one nurse, that she has to do twelve hours duty at a stretch, and is not relieved for meals? Is it true that certain killjoys are allowed a sort of roving commission among the patients, and think nothing of waking them out of their sleep to inquire about the health of their souls and how they profited by the last tract? A reply will oblige.

### The Boycott of Barker.

We have received a large number of letters with reference to our recent note on the boycott of Mr. Barker, the great exponent of manipulative surgery. All the writers, several of them medical practitioners, admit that Mr. Barker has achieved splendid results when the most eminent men in the medical profession have utterly failed one after the other, and some add that in their opinion it is no credit to the profession to refuse to recognise Mr. Barker. One writer reminds us that not only has Mr. Barker been boycotted by the doctors, but that they have had struck off the Medical Register an old and honoured medical man, whose only offence was that he acted as Mr. Barker's anæsthetist.

### WHAT CENTURY IS THIS?

"How is the fact to be accounted for?" asks M. A., "that the Marchioness of Exeter had been treated by qualified surgeons with no result for eighteen years, while Mr. Barker completely cured her in a few weeks? Such cases as this could be quoted by the hundred, and yet, forsooth, Mr. Barker is a quack, a pariah, a fraud whom no medical man can assist without being struck off the register and having his means of living taken from him. I rub my eyes, and ask in what century is this that I am living?" No wonder, indeed. One fact speaks for itself. Mr. Barker, in his own class of case, has the largest private practice in London, many of his patients being people of eminence and distinction, some of them medical men who have been unable to gain relief from any specialist or general practitioner even after years of painful and expensive treatment. It is almost as bad as the political game!

### THE LATE CHIEF RABBI.

We much regret the death of Dr. Hermann Adler, the "Archbishop" of the British Empire Jews. He was a suave, polished, genial, tactful, and altogether delightful old man. Seldom surely was so much urbanity united with so much wisdom. He was everybody's man for a good work, and he had erased intolerance from his dictionary. Some people wish that all the Jews would go back to Jerusalem, but Dr. Adler was not very enthusiastic over the Zionist movement, for above all things he was practical. As citizens, the Jews had in him an eloquent defender, and as religionists a master in Hebraic theology. The last time we had a chat with him he said the Jews could never sufficiently express their gratitude to modern England; for by its tolerance and social recognition of a once despised race, it had almost wiped out the memory of the cruel persecutions by its older self. He was of the good and the wise, was Dr. Adler, and our sincere sympathies are with his bereaved people.

### THE VALUE OF TELEGRAPHIC MONEY ORDERS.

A correspondent informs us that, being suddenly called to Scotland one Saturday after banking hours, he wired to his wife to send him a telegraphic money order. The transmission of the money took one hour, but he was informed at Walham Green Post Office that he would have to wait 36 hours more before he could obtain it. He points out that the telegraphic money order cost 5s., whereas he could have obtained a banknote more quickly for 4½d. The reason given for the refusal of payment was that "no more money business was done after 8 p.m.," but he elicited the fact that he could buy postal orders or money orders or even telegraph money himself if he wished. He summed up the position by stating that everything is done which is in the interest of the Post Office, but nothing for the convenience of the public. When we have a business Post Office we will see that it is realised that telegraphic money orders imply urgency.

### AN UNDESIRABLE ALIEN.

The origin of many popular phrases is like the birth of "Jeames de la Pluche." For instance, probably not one person in a hundred could give the derivation of the term "caucus," much as it enters into modern politics. The following interesting explanation of it is found in Brewer's Dictionary: "A meeting of citizens in America to agree upon what members they intend to support, and to concert measures for carrying out their political wishes. The word arose from the caulkers of Boston, who had a dispute with the British soldiers a little before the Revolution. Several citizens were killed, and meetings were held at the caulkers' house or calk-house to concert measures for redress of grievances."

### GREAT IS DIANA OF THE EPHESIANS.

Professional jealousy has much to answer for. We recently drew attention to the hardships inflicted on a deserving industry by the interference of "humanitarians" who objected to feathered raiment. Now we hear that some 30,000 makers of artificial flowers have been thrown out of work in France because the clergy teach that it is better to spend money on masses rather than on wreaths for the dead. Surely the wreath-makers are entitled to argue that their wares are a more tangible tribute of respect. If we remember right, the Pharisees were rebuked for objecting to a tribute of precious ointment on a certain occasion.

### FACT AND FANCY.

Alas, as we grow older, we are deprived by cold historians of all our cherished delusions! Even the good old nursery tale of "Dick Whittington and his Cat" has received the attention of the men of facts and figures, who tell us that Sir Richard Whittington made his money by trading in coals, which he conveyed in his "cat" or "catch" from Newcastle to London, and that the black faces of his coal heavers form the prosaic origin of the tale about his adventures among the Moors. At any rate, it is certainly significant that the trade in coal from Newcastle to London began in 1381, and that Whittington had by 1397 made his fortune and become Lord Mayor.

### A COMMON STREET SWINDLE.

A rather common street swindle is brought to mind by the conviction of a man who got a crowd round him, and then offered, at a penny each, bags alleged to contain various articles of jewellery. Needless to say, when they were opened, the jewellery wasn't there. As a rule, street swindlers of this type escape through the "serve-me-right-for-being-such-a-fool" feeling which comes over most of their victims; but in this instance there chanced to be in the crowd persons who did not adopt this philosophic attitude. Worst of all for the street merchant, one of them was a policeman in plain clothes; hence the gallant performer's woeful undoing. Will the earthly wayfarer in search of silver and gold and precious stones please understand that there are limits to what a penny will buy?

### SUCH IS FAME!

We recently received a letter from Marseilles in an envelope addressed as follows:—

Please to deliver this letter
To Mr. H. Bottomley,
*Not* at the House of Commons,
Although he is M.P.

You'll find him in another place—
Sitting on a stool,
For he's the worthy Editor
Of that paper called JOHN BULL.

The address? Of course I'll give it.
Of puzzles I'm no maker—
It is in good old London Town,
At 93, Long Acre.

Angleterre.

### A PARSON'S PUBLIC.

Doubtless the unco guid will be horribly shocked at the declaration of the Rev. J. L. Kyle, Vicar of Carlton, in Cleveland, in a lecture at Jarrow, just recently. "I have run a public-house for five years," he said, "and I have got a teetotaler in it. I get all the good things and sell the best liquor I can. More, I am the thrower out." Probably the ultimate solution of the licensing question will be that every parson must run at least one pub.

"Grape Shot."

Grape shot is being fired into the people of Glasgow in the street, the 'bus, the tram, the train, and the workshop, grape shot being the name given to a series of coloured cards printed by Pickering and Inglis and distributed by certain pestiferous and sanctimonious cranks within the city. "A Moment," reads one of the cards sent to us by a correspondent. "To think of the Millions of Years you will spend in Eternity. If saved, in Heaven. If unsaved, in Hell." Probably there are more varieties of uncoguidmania in Glasgow than in any other place on earth, and yet it remains a most drunken and immoral city. On the other hand, there may be people prepared to argue that the more drunken and the more immoral the greater its need for the apostles. For our part, we cannot imagine even the worst Glaswegian consigned for "millions of years" to such distressing discomfort as that threatened through the firm of Messrs. Pickering and Inglis. If three-score-years-and-ten is the limit of the sin in Glasgow, millions of years is quite too long for the penal servitude in Hades. In fact, it comes into the category of those ferocious magisterial decisions which we are always condemning.

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We are very glad to learn that the Association of Trade Protection Societies of the United Kingdom are carrying on an agitation against the presence of foreign officials in the British Consular Service. We hope they will not be put off by the President of the Board of Trade's repetition of the stale and unsatisfactory statement that the foreigners are employed only when no suitable British subject is available. British subjects would be available fast enough if it were made worth their while to expatriate themselves in the national interests. Meanwhile, in a spirit of false economy, foreign merchants, often our most serious trade rivals, are allowed to use the machinery of the British Civil Service for their own interests, and to neglect those of our own people. And yet politicians wonder why foreigners continue to cut us out in the commercial field throughout the world!

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"SUB ROSA" (Mr. S. L. Hughes, M.P.)
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*For stating that: "A motor mail van from London to Southampton was wrecked yesterday morning near Winchester. The* CHAUFFEUR *was killed . . . The driver took the wrong turning, and the van dashed down the steep slope into a house. The guard of the van was killed, and the sorter and the* DRIVER . . . *were seriously injured. . . The* HORSE *was badly injured,"*

*THE SUNDAY CHRONICLE* (Manchester)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

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*For stating in an article in the "Bradford Daily Argus," entitled "Historic Game": "The fifth* BALL *of his second over sent Tunnicliffe's leg stump whirling,* AND THEN WENT IN TO LUNCH,"

MR. J. H. STAINTON
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*For describing the man "wanted" in connection with the Staines tragedy, as "About 5 ft. 7 ins. in height,* BLACK FAIR MOUSTACHE,"

*THE DAILY EXPRESS*
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---

*For stating that: "Sir George and* MISS *Reid left the hotel at Ramsgate on Sunday morning in order to visit their son,"*

*THE DAILY MAIL*
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---

*For printing on the cover of a recent issue a picture of a lion, and describing it as "Bostock by Himself.* SEE INSIDE,"

*THE PENNY PICTORIAL*
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---

*For stating in a market report, that: "Pigs numbered only 27, and from 5s. 9d. to 6s. per* POUND *was the selling price of the best pork, this being a drop on the week."*

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"SUB ROSA" (Mr. S. L. Hughes, M.P.)
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*For stating that: "A motor mail van from London to Southampton was wrecked yesterday morning near Winchester. The* CHAUFFEUR *was killed . . . The driver took the wrong turning, and the van dashed down the steep slope into a house. The guard of the van was killed, and the sorter and the* DRIVER . . . *were seriously injured. . . The* HORSE *was badly injured,"*

*THE SUNDAY CHRONICLE* (Manchester)
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*For stating in an article in the "Bradford Daily Argus," entitled "Historic Game": "The fifth* BALL *of his second over sent Tunnicliffe's leg stump whirling,* AND THEN WENT IN TO LUNCH,"

MR. J. H. STAINTON
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*For describing the man "wanted" in connection with the Staines tragedy, as "About 5 ft. 7 ins. in height,* BLACK FAIR MOUSTACHE,"

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*For stating that: "Sir George and* MISS *Reid left the hotel at Ramsgate on Sunday morning in order to visit their son,"*

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*For printing on the cover of a recent issue a picture of a lion, and describing it as "Bostock by Himself.* SEE INSIDE,"

*THE PENNY PICTORIAL.*
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But here comes the difficulty: Where is the new leader to be found? There is nobody on the Front Bench young enough and active enough for the post, and behind it there is only one—the inimitable "F. E." But "F. E.," whatever his faults, is the essence of loyalty—and he will not listen to the voice of the charmers. Besides, he is busy building up a fortune at the Bar—and he will want it later on, when he relinquishes his profession for political office—which, it is common knowledge, has more attraction for him than even the reversion to the Woolsack. And there is no one else! Such is the poverty of the Party system!

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Meanwhile, we notice that Mr. Masterman has taken alarm at the hold which this Akbar business has got of the minds of Bethnal Green electors. Shielding himself behind a letter written by Mr. Adam, the late schoolmaster, when leaving the institution, and the object of which has been frequently explained, he has the temerity to ask whether it is true that Mr. Adam made certain statements at the recent Enquiry—which statements have been over and over again repudiated as "garbled and inaccurate." Still, since Mr. Masterman, in a special handbill, invites the electors to "Ask the John Bull League" whether Mr. Adam did make such statements, we have much pleasure in giving his answer:—

> *No. The whole Report is a garbled, inaccurate account of what occurred—and the moment I saw it I wrote to the Home Secretary protesting against it. It is nothing but a scandalous piece of white-washing from beginning to end.*

We hope that is definite enough. Mr. Masterman then asks why the Labour and Irish members supported him on the debate on his Report. The answer is simple—*to prevent the defeat of the Government.*

And why did Mr. Atherley-Jones ask leave to withdraw his motion? The answer is the same. *And our authority for the statement is Mr. Atherley-Jones himself.*

Mr. Masterman must try again.

*See article on page 160.*

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Sea Boots which have been cleaned (*i.e.*, wiped over well and *dried*) may be placed on the deck under the mess tables dressed by the right, until a proper stowage is fitted for them.

*Leading Hands* of messes are responsible that above orders are carried out, and are always responsible for the state of their messes, detailing the next senior hand to look out in their absence.

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Who is Hammond Journeaux, who signs himself the Secretary of the Surrey Land and Trading Co., Ltd., Australia? And how is it that if this is a limited company trading in England we find no reference to it on the files at Somerset House? We have been induced to put these questions by the letter of a correspondent, who attracted by an advertisement in a daily paper for a Managing Director, received a lengthy letter from Mr. Hammond Journeaux from which we cull some gems. The advertisement itself is an unusual one. It is for an "Understudy to the Chairman" of the Surrey Land and Trading Company, and this is the explanation given of the need for an Understudy:—

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And then there was a description of what the Understudy would have to do.

> It is not expected that he will be of any great use to the Company during the first year. He will have to travel everywhere with the Managing Director and assist him in every way. His post will be a very confidential one and he will be expected to show himself worthy of trust.

The salary, to begin with, is to be £250 per annum, "rising by annual increments of £25 to £300, then by two annual increments to £400, and subsequently as services merit. He will also be paid 6 per cent. per annum on the amount of money he invests in the Company, that being the percentage paid on the Company's Preference Shares." If it should happen that the Managing Director has to resign the position suddenly, "the gentleman appointed to the position of Understudy will receive the dividends on 1,000 shares until the expiration of seven years."

What could be nicer? Unfortunately there is a condition attached. It is that the Understudy shall put £1,000 into the Company. We hope no reader of JOHN BULL will risk 1,000 sovereigns, or as many farthings, in this remarkable venture.

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### NEED FOR STRICTER SUPERVISION.

The other day a man named Thomas Hessey, an attendant at the London County Asylum at Hanwell, was charged with going at night into the padded room, where he had no business, and seizing a patient named Powell by the arm, striking him over the head with a clothes-brush, the handle of which was broken in the struggle. Hessey also kicked the patient. It will be noted that this brutal assault was done without the slightest provocation. Hessey deliberately went in search of Powell and then brutally assaulted him. The Magistrate fined this brute £10, in our judgment an altogether inadequate punishment. Referring to this case, a doctor with much experience of asylums writes to us as follows:—

> During the past week I have several times heard the question asked, "I wonder how long this sort of thing has been allowed at Hanwell?" Unfortunately, this is not the only institution of its kind where the same thing prevails. I have moved among attendants and nurses of the various asylums in our suburbs, and find it is prevalent everywhere. These places, I learn, are much understaffed and are becoming overcrowded with numerous cases of both men and women, cases in which the patient with a few weeks' careful nursing might be restored to health; but as this is too much trouble they are thrown into padded rooms, quickly converted into the real article, and all information withheld from their friends until they are on the verge of death. I have sent cases to county asylums which, had the law allowed, I could positively have cured, only to find that after a few weeks they are hopelessly insane. One only has to move among these people to learn the real facts; harmless women are taken by the hair and swung round till they become exhausted; kneeling on the stomach of a patient is another favourite pastime of these brutes.

We think our correspondent somewhat exaggerates the condition of things, but, in any case, there is urgent need of stricter supervision.

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No answer has been received to that appeal, nor has any reply been received by Mr Rawlinson to a request, addressed by him to Mr. Dobson, to inform him of the person upon whose authority his wife made such charges against Mr. Rawlinson and his daughter. Mr. Rawlinson has been unsuccessful in his endeavour to trace the whereabouts of Mr. W. H. Dobson. He communicated with the Chief Constable of Nottingham, who replied through the Detective Superintendent as follows:—

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> In reply to your letter of the 30th ult. I am directed by the Chief Constable to inform you that the address of the above-mentioned is not known to the police.

It may be said that we are doing an injustice to Mr. A. T. Dobson and other members of the Dobson family in associating them with the misdoings of Mr. W. H. Dobson, and in blaming them for refusing to help Miss Rawlinson by informing her as to Mr. W. H. Dobson's whereabouts, but no such injustice has been done. We cannot imagine how members of an honourable family can have any doubt as to their duty in this matter, and we trust they will recognise that duty, right the wrong that has been done to innocent people, and see to it that the mother is given an allowance sufficient to enable her to bring up the children decently.

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# NO MORE MASTERMAN!

## AN APPEAL TO BETHNAL GREEN TO REJECT THE DUMPED "WHITEWASHER."

If Bethnal Green will stand Mr. Masterman, it will stand anything. The way in which this saponaceous saint has been dumped down upon the constituency is a splendid object-lesson in political free trade. Really Mr. Masterman is the limit! Oily, sanctimonious and time-serving; young, theoretical and utterly inexperienced in the practical affairs of the world—what a man for an East London constituency! How little he knows the London working classes—and particularly those of Bethnal Green—we showed last week by the following quotations from one of his books.

After mentioning "Bethnal Green issuing challenges and declaring war against Whitechapel or Westminster," he continues:—

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Have you forgotten the part Mr. Masterman played in this tragedy—how he "whitewashed" the management of the school which had allowed delicate and sickly boys to be doused with buckets of cold water; had made them stand at attention all night by their beds; had thrashed them till the blood spurted from their poor little bodies, whilst their heads were covered up in blankets to muffle their screams? Just read what your late member, Mr. Pickersgill, said about Mr. Masterman's Report on these atrocities:—

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And read this, from the late schoolmaster and matron—who resigned their positions rather than countenance the barbarities which Mr. Masterman has condoned:—

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One of Mr. Masterman's closest personal friends in Parliament was Mr. Hilaire Belloc, the brilliant writer, who recently retired rather than continue to play the Party Game. Here is what he says about his friend:—

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Howard informs us that he clearly placed his position before the Chaplain, namely, that taking his discharge from the Army with 18¼ years' service, instead of 21, meant a loss of 6½d. a day pension. He was, however, informed that the new post would more than recompense him. Besides, it was a "Call" to serve the Lord. So Howard gladly accepted, dropped his rifle, and picked up a Bible.

For two years he carried out his duties in an exemplary manner. One morning, however, a coolie handed him a letter, of which the following is a copy:—

> MY DEAR HOWARD,—We have received information from England that the Army and Navy Committee, with which our Soldiers' Home is connected, intends sending out a lady, who has had considerable experience in similar work in England, to take charge of the Home in Trimulgherry, and also to work among the soldiers. When she will arrive is uncertain. This will, I am afraid, affect your position, as the funds we have at disposal will not be sufficient to bear the burden of two stipends. It is only right that you should be told of this impending change so that you may be able to look round you. With kind regards.—Yours very truly, BENJAMIN PRATT.

The ex-soldier considered this a cool letter. He saw Mr. Pratt, and reminded him of the matter of the relinquished pension. All to no purpose, however, for in due course the deaconess arrived, and Howard handed over his post. The blow of losing his situation seems to have hit him and his wife pretty hard, for they were both admitted into hospital, suffering from fever. They had two children—boys. A friend took compassion on them and got them into the Lawrence School at Ootacamund.

So soon as the couple were able to get out of hospital they looked about for employment. In this, however, they failed, so they had to make their way home to "Merrie England," paying their own passage money.

We understand that repeated appeals have been made to the headquarters of the Wesleyan Mission in London that they should make up the difference between the modified pension which Howard receives and the full amount that he would have been entitled to had he not listened to the chaplain. All his pleadings have been met with refusal.

Now we call this shabby treatment. The transaction should act as a warning to anyone who may contemplate entering the Mission's service as a Scripture Reader, or indeed in any other capacity, to have a written agreement—and get it stamped! The Wesleyan Mission cannot offer the excuse that this man failed in his duty, for here is a copy of their own testimonial, the original of which is before us:—

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The writer of the article, if he was sincere in the expression of his views (which I am perfectly willing to believe) must have looked upon the meeting he attended with a prejudiced and jaundiced eye, or else the meeting itself was of a most unusual kind.

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The meeting is run by a section of men connected with a Working Men's Club in one of the poorest and most crowded districts of London. Men mostly of the artisan class, who cannot—I say this positively—cannot by any possibility obtain any material gain from their attendance. Far from being "trussed up in Sunday black" they very largely boast no "Sunday clothes" at all (for which they may fervently render thanks).

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It is comparatively rare nowadays that one reads in the papers of the prosecution of an employer for an infringement of the Workshops Act. We are afraid, however, this is not due to a diminution in the number of offences against the Act. For instance, we are informed that at one of the largest of the London "Stores," owning branches in almost every district, a number of girls, under sixteen years of age, start work at eight in the morning and continue till one o'clock, although the Act states that no such person shall work at a stretch for a period exceeding four hours. These girls start duty again at 2.0, and knock off at 6.30—thus again breaking the Act. The work of the girls, for which they get from 6s. to 10s. a week, is of an exceedingly laborious nature—which should really be performed by men.

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## THE BRISTOL TRAMWAYS COMPANY.

### HOW AN INNOCENT PASSENGER WAS TREATED.

Though probably in law Lord Coleridge was right in deciding in favour of the defendants the recent action of a passenger against the Bristol Tramways and Carriage Company, the plaintiff does seem to have been disgracefully treated by the Company's servants. The plaintiff gave the conductor a perfectly good shilling in payment of his fare. For the moment the conductor had not change; but presently, when sufficient coppers had been collected from other passengers, the plaintiff asked for his change. On the instant, the conductor accused him of passing a bad coin, and said he should give him in charge of the first policeman he saw. Subsequently, the conductor placed his hand on the plaintiff's shoulder, remarking, "You will have to come down." Reaching the platform, the plaintiff was confronted by a policeman and an inspector, and he was marched through the street to the police-staion beween the two, the policeman holding his sleeve. At the police-station he was charged, made to turn out his pockets, and his address was taken. He was kept an hour at the police-station while inquiries were made about him, and then informed that he was free to go. It is not in dispute that the shilling was a good one. On the mere word of this conductor, without any test of the coin upon the spot, the plaintiff was arrested with the acquiescence of the inspector and marched through the streets as a criminal.

Now, if this sort of thing can happen to one passenger, it can happen to another—indeed, another Bristol man wrote us the other day, complaining of abuse to which he had been subjected by a conductor to whom he had tendered a perfectly good shilling, which for some reason that official doubted, though in this instance the matter stopped there.

Insult was added to injury by an official of the Company who wrote to the plaintiff, "You were not arrested, but in your own interest to go and answer any question that might be put. It is a very useful way to take people for their own interest to answer inquiries the police may put." Doubtless the directors would have appreciated the exquisite humour of that suggestion if they, instead of the plaintiff, had been taken to the police station between a constable and one of their own inspectors, on a charge of passing bad money.

This being the view of the Company, however, tramway passengers in Bristol now know the risks they run. There is no reason why the conductors should confine themselves to unfounded public accusations of passing bad shillings. They may have other accusations in their repertoire; and one of these fine mornings a judge or an archbishop may find himself handed over to a policeman "to answer inquiries" about being drunk or picking pockets.

The legal defence in this case was that the conductor and the inspector, if they did order the arrest of the passenger, and without instructions. Doubtless they did—it would obviously be impossible for them to obtain such instructions, though one would have thought that they were implied. The passenger is, therefore, left to his remedy against the inspector and the conductor personally, if so he pleases. But, so far as the Company is concerned, it must be said that if the passenger was not entitled to damages he was at least entitled to an apology. Up to the present, he has received no such expression of regret. Perhaps the directors do not feel sorry. Perhaps they think it serves the passenger right for not having passed a bad shilling when he was accused of doing so.

## RAPHAEL TUCK AND SONS.

Sir Adolph Tuck, Bart., presiding at the tenth annual general meeting of Raphael Tuck and Sons, congratulated the shareholders on the Company's progress during the first decade of its existence—dividends totalling £289,650 had been paid, and £79,342 had been placed on reserve. A grand total of £374,764 had been earned by the Company; in other words, the business had proved itself capable of earning 75 per cent. of the whole of its capital within a single decade. The net profits for the year amounted to £35,106. After deducting directors' remuneration, preference dividend and the interim dividend of 5 per cent. on the ordinary shares for the half-year, the sum of £17,021 was left, out of which the directors recommended a dividend for the half-year of 7 per cent. on the ordinary shares (making 6 per cent. for the year), with £2,500 to be transferred to the general reserve (raising it to £79,342) and with £5,771 to be carried forward. The resolution was carried unanimously, and the retiring directors were re-elected.

## OUR DEMOCRATIC FRANCHISE.

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Bill Smithers was a keen politician. He had a proper sense of the responsibilities of a citizen of the British Empire. As a democrat, and a duly-qualified elector, it was for him a matter of conscience to keep himself well informed with respect to all questions affecting the welfare of the people in general and the working classes in particular. And he considered that his highest duty, next to providing for his wife and young family, was to record his vote whenever a Parliamentary election occurred in his constituency.

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## THE BRISTOL TRAMWAYS COMPANY.

### HOW AN INNOCENT PASSENGER WAS TREATED.

Though probably in law Lord Coleridge was right in deciding in favour of the defendants the recent action of a passenger against the Bristol Tramways and Carriage Company, the plaintiff does seem to have been disgracefully treated by the Company's servants. The plaintiff gave the conductor a perfectly good shilling in payment of his fare. For the moment the conductor had not change; but presently, when sufficient coppers had been collected from other passengers, the plaintiff asked for his change. On the instant, the conductor accused him of passing a bad coin, and said he should give him in charge of the first policeman he saw. Subsequently, the conductor placed his hand on the plaintiff's shoulder, remarking, "You will have to come down." Reaching the platform, the plaintiff was confronted by a policeman and an inspector, and he was marched through the street to the police-staion beween the two, the policeman holding his sleeve. At the police-station he was charged, made to turn out his pockets, and his address was taken. He was kept an hour at the police-station while inquiries were made about him, and then informed that he was free to go. It is not in dispute that the shilling was a good one. On the mere word of this conductor, without any test of the coin upon the spot, the plaintiff was arrested with the acquiescence of the inspector and marched through the streets as a criminal.

Now, if this sort of thing can happen to one passenger, it can happen to another—indeed, another Bristol man wrote us the other day, complaining of abuse to which he had been subjected by a conductor to whom he had tendered a perfectly good shilling, which for some reason that official doubted, though in this instance the matter stopped there.

Insult was added to injury by an official of the Company who wrote to the plaintiff, "You were not arrested, but in your own interest to go and answer any question that might be put. It is a very useful way to take people for their own interest to answer inquiries the police may put." Doubtless the directors would have appreciated the exquisite humour of that suggestion if they, instead of the plaintiff, had been taken to the police station between a constable and one of their own inspectors, on a charge of passing bad money.

This being the view of the Company, however, tramway passengers in Bristol now know the risks they run. There is no reason why the conductors should confine themselves to unfounded public accusations of passing bad shillings. They may have other accusations in their repertoire; and one of these fine mornings a judge or an archbishop may find himself handed over to a policeman "to answer inquiries" about being drunk or picking pockets.

The legal defence in this case was that the conductor and the inspector, if they did order the arrest of the passenger, and without instructions. Doubtless they did—it would obviously be impossible for them to obtain such instructions, though one would have thought that they were implied. The passenger is, therefore, left to his remedy against the inspector and the conductor personally, if so he pleases. But, so far as the Company is concerned, it must be said that if the passenger was not entitled to damages he was at least entitled to an apology. Up to the present, he has received no such expression of regret. Perhaps the directors do not feel sorry. Perhaps they think it serves the passenger right for not having passed a bad shilling when he was accused of doing so.

## RAPHAEL TUCK AND SONS.

Sir Adolph Tuck, Bart., presiding at the tenth annual general meeting of Raphael Tuck and Sons, congratulated the shareholders on the Company's progress during the first decade of its existence—dividends totalling £289,650 had been paid, and £79,342 had been placed on reserve. A grand total of £374,764 had been earned by the Company; in other words, the business had proved itself capable of earning 75 per cent. of the whole of its capital within a single decade. The net profits for the year amounted to £35,106. After deducting directors' remuneration, preference dividend and the interim dividend of 5 per cent. on the ordinary shares for the half-year, the sum of £17,021 was left, out of which the directors recommended a dividend for the half-year of 7 per cent. on the ordinary shares (making 6 per cent. for the year), with £2,500 to be transferred to the general reserve (raising it to £79,342) and with £5,771 to be carried forward. The resolution was carried unanimously, and the retiring directors were re-elected.

## OUR DEMOCRATIC FRANCHISE.

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## REVIEWS AND REFLECTIONS

### ON SOME NEW BOOKS NOT YET PUBLISHED.

By Richard Morton.

Songs of the Empire (and the Alhambra); *by Rudyard Kipling.*—A great welcome awaits this new volume of poems by the sweet singer who is Britain's only bard since the retirement of Mr. Spring Onions. From cover to cover the book is packed with choice examples of the Muse, who witches us with rhythmic tenderness and whose lightest thoughts are things of grace and airy eloquence. The songs, as usual, embrace a variety of subjects, for Mr. Kipling is at home in any field, and deals as poetically with battle, murder, and sudden death as he does with plague, pestilence, and famine. He has the true eye for what is really charming, and never fails to find the right expression when he puts his lightsome fancy into measured verse. His taste is immaculate, every word is redolent of sweetness and light. What could be more charming—to take a passage at random—than the choice he offers in these dainty lines, from his latest poem, "The Spies' March":—

"Or filth of the crowded street . . .
Or a smear of spittle dried in the heat."

What could be fitter subjects for poetry? The unerring touch of the master hand is at once apparent, and we recognise in a moment that Mr. Kipling has not fallen away from his ideal, but is still giving us of his best.

A Guide to the Magistracy; *by E. H. Pickersgill, some time Member of Parliament for South-West Bethnal Green.*—This little book should be in the hands of every junior barrister and pertinacious politician in quest of promotion. It is a model specimen of the "How to Get On" type, and will open the eyes of misguided innocents. The gullible elector and trustful taxpayer will learn that there are wheels within wheels, and that a magistrate is sometimes elevated to the bench because he leaves a vacancy behind him. The revelations in these homely pages are lively and illuminating.

A History of the House of Lords: With Some Notes on the Creation of Peers; *by the Right Hon. H. H. Asquith, M.P.*—This sumptuous and stately volume, dedicated by permission to the Marquis of Lansdowne, appears at an appropriate moment. The learned author traces the barons back to the feudal ages, and brings the brilliant story of our old nobility down to date by recording the barony recently bestowed on a gentleman of the name of Benson. Our peers shine with supreme lustre in many a magnificent page of our island history, and their chronicler in this fine book, worthy of their high estate, recounts with actual awe and real reverence the long tale of their influence, their puissance, and their never-ceasing labours for the good of their country. If fault may be found, Mr. Asquith is a trifle too subservient, a little too apologetic in his handling of these majestic records, but forgiveness may well be accorded him for blinking in the presence of such splendour.

The notes dealing with the creation of peers are especially valuable during the present crisis. Making a peer is an exercise of the kingly prerogative, and this reminder of the solemn, almost sacred, nature of the act may well give pause to iconoclasts who clamour for it to be performed by wholesale. Mr. Asquith's profound pages are a timely warning.

Amen; A Sequel to "Life Everlasting"; *by Marie Corelli.*—"Life Everlasting" is not to be published till late in the autumn, and it is a new idea to issue the sequel first. But we feel there are many who will rejoice with us that Miss Corelli has written "Amen."

Why I am Poet Laureate; *by Alfred Austin.*—This pompous volume appeared to promise an answer to a question that has long worried us, so we hastened to read it. Having done so, we find ourselves as much in the dark as ever.

### A WORD WITH LORD HALDANE.

A great number of complaints are to hand from the 3rd South Wales Borderers Special Reserve with reference to being charged the sum of 1s. 6d. for washing service clothing at the expiration of the training. Quite apart from this being an illegal charge, there is evidence to show that after previous trainings the service kit has been returned to the men in anything but a clean condition. Perhaps the Secretary for War will have the matter seen into.

## BILLS THAT OUGHT TO BE PASSED.

By W. M.

### I.—THE STREET NOISES [PREACHING] BILL.

Preamble.

Whereas the natural, normal, and unavoidable noises in the streets of the cities, towns, and villages of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland are already sufficient without the added and unnecessary nuisance of street preaching; and

Whereas it is not on record that the Founder of Christianity yelled and shouted Himself hoarse when expounding His wonderful Gospel to the people of Palestine, but rather spoke gently, persuasively, and in a seemly manner,

The Bill.

Be it enacted by the King's most Excellent Majesty, by and with the advice and consent of the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and Commons, in this present Parliament assembled, and by the authority of the same, as follows:—

1.—From and after the First day of January, 1912, any person or persons preaching religion, whether orthodox, heterodox, or any other dox; expounding doctrine, whether new or old; uttering prayers, whether supplicatory or denunciatory; or singing hymns, whether Moody and Sankey, or Ancient and Modern, in any street, road, path, passage, park, or on any beach, cliff, or parade, within two hundred yards of any inhabited dwelling whatsoever, shall be deemed guilty of an offence against the public peace, punishable by fine, imprisonment, or dismemberment, as will hereafter appear.

2.—Any person or persons so preaching, expounding, praying, or hymn-singing in any prohibited place within the meaning of this Act, shall be liable to summary arrest, and, upon being brought before a magistrate, may be punished by a fine of not more than forty shillings, or, in default thereof, may be sentenced to not more than seven days' imprisonment, with or without hard labour, for the first offence; twenty-one days' imprisonment with hard labour, without the option of a fine, for the second offence; and, in case of a third offence, shall have his or her tongue torn out by the Public Executioner, or, at the discretion of the Judge, be preached to death by wild curates.

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### POLITICAL INDIFFERENCE.

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One General Election more
Will rend the land from shore to shore;
However fierce the fight may be
'Twill not shake my tranquillity.

For I am old enough to see
It makes no difference to me;
Both Parties are, in fact, the same
In all essentials but in name—
Both out to see what they can get,
And plunge us deeper into debt.

Why, then, should I myself concern
As to which Party may return?
It may important seem to some—
To me 'tis Tweedle dee or dum;
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We left our ladies trying on their coronets, hilarious,
  And now, you'll kindly notice, here we are!

By many it was prophesied we should not be created,
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So said our rival peer-o's, who of late have often stated
  That of peer-o's we've already quite enough.

They warned you that our coming would make Britain's place precarious
  Amongst the jealous nations near and far,
But though our blood's not very blue, at least we're temerarious,
  In proof of which, you'll notice, here we are!

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The next item on the programme will be a song, entitled

WAIT AND SEE!

I am a Puppet *Peer*rot,
Which is not, perhaps, a hero,
But I'd like to make it clear-o
  That I don't pretend to be;
I accepted the position
By my wife's express permission,—
But if you expect submission
  To my party—wait and see!

Since I felt the feel of ermine
Radicals seem sorry vermin,
So I here and now determine
  From their shackles to be free;
I was told, when first selected,
To vote "straight" I was expected,—
But since then I have reflected,
  And I'm going to—wait and see!

The remaining items on the programme will include a potted play, entitled "Second Thoughts: or, Why Should We Cut Our Own Throats?" This last, however, we are informed, has not yet been licensed by the Lord Chamberlain.

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Having so far vindicated my right to be regarded as a "strong" Foreign Secretary—for I had much ado to get Kitchener's appointment agreed to by the Cabinet, and have greatly irritated the rank and file of the Liberal Party, who are further annoyed by the secrecy with which I conducted the delicate negotiations with Japan—you will be pleased to hear that I have decided to act with greater decision and firmness in dealing with any European complication that may arise. I have determined, for example, to give Germany a broad hint that our *entente* with France is a very real thing, and that we shall not tolerate any action in Africa that appears to attack the interests of our allies.

It is plain to me, as, of course, it is to you, that the aim of Germany is to obtain a footing on the Atlantic seaboard. As this would mean a further menace to our command of the sea, I shall not, in any circumstances, permit it. Far better to go to war at once, on some pretext, whilst we yet have a preponderance of power in ships, rather than await Germany's convenience and enter into battle with her at a disadvantage. These views, I believe, coincide with your own.

Rest assured, therefore, that neither the dignity nor the power of our Empire will suffer, so long as the Foreign Office is presided over by

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EDWARD GREY.

## LEMUEL JONES ON MEN!

"The man 'at gives up, he hain't no man,"
  Said Lemuel Jones to me,
"Of the kind of the sort of the make of a man
  That it's good for a man to be.
For a man 'at gives up, he worries himself
  An' worries his neighbours too,
An' he loses time 'at he might 'a' used,
  Jest a-pushin' the whole thing through.
The man who gives up when he fails to git
  From the gal that he loves a smirk,
Is the man who'll resign after one good look
  At a job that looks like work;
When his store burns out, or his house burns down;
  Or the sheriff shuts him up,
Or his first-born dies, or a note comes due,
  Or he's bit by a brindle pup,
He'll fold his hands an' set up a howl,
  An' say that his luck's no good,
An' go an' lay down in the shade of a tree
  While his wife splits up the wood.
I tell that sort of a make-b'lieve man
  Might jest 'bout's well be dead;
For a man can't win when his backbone won't
  Hold up the back of his head.
The feller who jumps up quick and laughs
  Whenever he gits knocked down,
An' pitches right into the fight ag'in
  'Till he does his man up brown,
Or maybe gits licked by the other chap,
  An' admits it fair and square,
Is the kind of the sort of the make of a man
  That'll eventually git there.
The man that loses his wife or child
  An' suffers his hurt alone,
That sees a hull year's savin's go
  With only half a groan,
An' launches some brand-new scheme afloat
  Before the dust is done
A-settlin' round the ruins of
  The latest busted one—
He never gives up, an' he's the man,"
  Said Lemuel Jones to me,
"Of the kind of the sort of the make of a man
  That it's good for a man to be."

## REVIEWS AND REFLECTIONS

### ON SOME NEW BOOKS NOT YET PUBLISHED.

By Richard Morton.

Songs of the Empire (and the Alhambra); *by Rudyard Kipling.*—A great welcome awaits this new volume of poems by the sweet singer who is Britain's only bard since the retirement of Mr. Spring Onions. From cover to cover the book is packed with choice examples of the Muse, who witches us with rhythmic tenderness and whose lightest thoughts are things of grace and airy eloquence. The songs, as usual, embrace a variety of subjects, for Mr. Kipling is at home in any field, and deals as poetically with battle, murder, and sudden death as he does with plague, pestilence, and famine. He has the true eye for what is really charming, and never fails to find the right expression when he puts his lightsome fancy into measured verse. His taste is immaculate, every word is redolent of sweetness and light. What could be more charming—to take a passage at random—than the choice he offers in these dainty lines, from his latest poem, "The Spies' March":—

"Or filth of the crowded street . . .
Or a smear of spittle dried in the heat."

What could be fitter subjects for poetry? The unerring touch of the master hand is at once apparent, and we recognise in a moment that Mr. Kipling has not fallen away from his ideal, but is still giving us of his best.

A Guide to the Magistracy; *by E. H. Pickersgill, some time Member of Parliament for South-West Bethnal Green.*—This little book should be in the hands of every junior barrister and pertinacious politician in quest of promotion. It is a model specimen of the "How to Get On" type, and will open the eyes of misguided innocents. The gullible elector and trustful taxpayer will learn that there are wheels within wheels, and that a magistrate is sometimes elevated to the bench because he leaves a vacancy behind him. The revelations in these homely pages are lively and illuminating.

A History of the House of Lords: With Some Notes on the Creation of Peers; *by the Right Hon. H. H. Asquith, M.P.*—This sumptuous and stately volume, dedicated by permission to the Marquis of Lansdowne, appears at an appropriate moment. The learned author traces the barons back to the feudal ages, and brings the brilliant story of our old nobility down to date by recording the barony recently bestowed on a gentleman of the name of Benson. Our peers shine with supreme lustre in many a magnificent page of our island history, and their chronicler in this fine book, worthy of their high estate, recounts with actual awe and real reverence the long tale of their influence, their puissance, and their never-ceasing labours for the good of their country. If fault may be found, Mr. Asquith is a trifle too subservient, a little too apologetic in his handling of these majestic records, but forgiveness may well be accorded him for blinking in the presence of such splendour.

The notes dealing with the creation of peers are especially valuable during the present crisis. Making a peer is an exercise of the kingly prerogative, and this reminder of the solemn, almost sacred, nature of the act may well give pause to iconoclasts who clamour for it to be performed by wholesale. Mr. Asquith's profound pages are a timely warning.

Amen; A Sequel to "Life Everlasting"; *by Marie Corelli.*—"Life Everlasting" is not to be published till late in the autumn, and it is a new idea to issue the sequel first. But we feel there are many who will rejoice with us that Miss Corelli has written "Amen."

Why I am Poet Laureate; *by Alfred Austin.*—This pompous volume appeared to promise an answer to a question that has long worried us, so we hastened to read it. Having done so, we find ourselves as much in the dark as ever.

## A WORD WITH LORD HALDANE.

A great number of complaints are to hand from the 3rd South Wales Borderers Special Reserve with reference to being charged the sum of 1s. 6d. for washing service clothing at the expiration of the training. Quite apart from this being an illegal charge, there is evidence to show that after previous trainings the service kit has been returned to the men in anything but a clean condition. Perhaps the Secretary for War will have the matter seen into.

## BILLS THAT OUGHT TO BE PASSED.

By W. M.

### I.—THE STREET NOISES [PREACHING] BILL.

Preamble.

Whereas the natural, normal, and unavoidable noises in the streets of the cities, towns, and villages of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland are already sufficient without the added and unnecessary nuisance of street preaching; and

Whereas it is not on record that the Founder of Christianity yelled and shouted Himself hoarse when expounding His wonderful Gospel to the people of Palestine, but rather spoke gently, persuasively, and in a seemly manner,

The Bill.

Be it enacted by the King's most Excellent Majesty, by and with the advice and consent of the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and Commons, in this present Parliament assembled, and by the authority of the same, as follows:—

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## PITY THE POOR EDITOR!

### MORE GEMS FROM OUR LETTER BAG.

Will you kindly favour me with a line if you know a rocipe or solvent?

Tell me the name of the new motor omnibus company that is going to start and where to apply for a driver's situation. I have written to you because you know all about the new companies that start. Don't put this among the "Pity the poor Editor."

Can you tell me the value of a George IV. (1834) shilling, in good condition?

As I am in a position to secure a goodly number of butterflies, I should be greatly obliged if you would put me in communication with some firm of entomologists open to buy same.

Will you through your colouns tell me what Railway Companys charge pr Ton to Bring Coals to London.

Sir,—I had to knock off having a son and not keeping well.

Will you kindly give me your advice in reference to taxi-driving? I am thinking about going in for same in preference to continuing the sea-life as Bedroom Steward.

A query having arisen between myself and a few friends as to the year when the old Eagle, City Road, was closed, kindly by return let me know what year and date, if possible.

Can you inform me through the pages of your widely-circulated paper if the market-place in Plymouth is a charted market, and if the piece of ground at the old town street end of the meat market is a part of the market proper, seeing, this piece of ground bears the name (Market Street) which I understand means a place where the market is held, where things are offered for sale, if this is so is there any law, which can prohibit the sale of goods during market hours and days—seeing those who now offer their goods for sale on the aforementioned place have been refused a standing in the market building, have we not a prior right to this place—rather than other bodies of people who used this place for the expounding of political and other views. I might say in closing my questions that I am a resident in Plymouth, and am now and always was, prepared to pay market dues to stand in the market-place to conduct my business in a proper and respectful manner.

## POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

### THE LAND OF VEILS.

[*A new book describes Morocco as "The Land of Veiled Women."*]

Why go to Morocco for women with veils?
You'll find them in every motor-car;
All women who motor are veiled to-day—
And often we murmur our thanks that they are!

### THE ORDER OF THE THISTLE.

[*For two centuries and more the Knights of the Order of the Thistle have been homeless. This is so no longer, for the King has now inaugurated the Thistle Chapel.*]

"Stands Scotland where she did?" Of course she does;
The reason she still stands so firm is plain to see;
Doth not her emblem give the world the tip—
The "Order" of the Thistle is, "Don't sit on me!"

RICARDO.

ARE YOU READING

Baroness Orczy's New Novel,

"FIRE IN STUBBLE," by the famous authoress of "The Scarlet Pimpernel," "The Emperor's Candlesticks," "I Will Repay," and other popular stories?

See This Week's "*MRS. BULL.*"

## ANTICIPATED EPITAPHS.

By W. M.

Here
Be ye bones
of
**George Cadbury.**
Born Anno Domini 1839.
Of Quaker parents,
[Who quaked indeed
When they saw what they hadde brought
Into ye world].
Hee
Earlie developed a taste for
Cocoa,
Notte to speake of
Chocolate,
And,
Havynge an eye to busynesse
(As is ye waie of Quakers)
Embarqued in ye philanthropick enterpryse
Of provydinge ye natives of ye tropickal Islands,
Where ye Nibbs come from,
Wyth a pleasant occupacion
Performed under delyghtfull conditions
Erroneouslie descrybed by some malygnant persons as
Semi-slaverie,
And, atte ye same tyme,
Supplyinge ye market wyth a beverage
Ye gratefull and comfortynge.
Beynge by religion a Quaker,
And inne politicks a Liberal,
Successe naturallie smyled upon hym;
And hee quicklie amassed
A considerable fortune,
Where upon
Hee purchased
Ye bulke of ye shares inne thatte well-knowne
Sportynge periodicall
Ye DAILIE NEWES,
Becomynge ye chairman thereof.
Hee now hadde to hys hand
An instrumente for ye propagation of
Hys politickal opinions,
As well as
A cheape medium for advertysynge hys
Wares.
Ye finyshed products of hys industrie
Beynge proteckted by a Customs Dutie
From foreign competition,
Hee naturallie advocated
Free Trade
Inne everythynge else—
A strykynge proofe of hys busynesse ackumen.
Further more,
Hee founded
Ye Bournville Garden Citie
Ostensiblie for ye accommodacion of hys employees,
Who, however, of late
Have founde thatte ye rentes
Have a tendencie to ryse.

* * * * * * *

Observe, all ye who hither come
To view ye Cocoa-Quaker's tombe,
How fame and wealth may bee acquired
When they are worked for and desyred;
First, inne protected cocoa trade,
Butte all protectionists upbrayed.
Next, horrid slaveric doone
And—gentlie wynk ye other eye.
Lastlie, control ye DAILIE NEWES,
And wyne and whyskie ads. refuse.
Butte, should a brutal fyght be fought,
Hys STAR would print a long report!

*WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?*

SEE PAGE ii. OF COVER.

# You can learn to use a Kodak in half-an-hour

You may be off for your holidays to-morrow—but that still leaves you time to get your Kodak to-day!

You may know nothing about photography—yet you can easily bring your holiday home in the form of dozens of perfect Kodak snap-shots.

A Kodak is so simple that even a child can use it. You can take capital Kodak pictures from the start. Get your Kodak to-day, and to-morrow you can begin your album with eight or ten delightful snaps.

Kodak photography is photography with the bother left out. No dark room is needed from first to last: no study of optics: no knowledge of chemistry: no tedious practice. Picture-making with a Kodak is all pleasure.

## Take a Kodak with you

Don't think of starting on your holidays without a Kodak. Remember, you can learn to use a Kodak in half-an-hour. All prices from 21/- up to £12 : 18 : 6. The popular post-card Folding Pocket Kodak costs only £4 : 10 : 0. And, then, for the Children, there are the Brownies, from 5/- up to 50/-. Any Kodak dealer can supply you—and he will be happy to show you how easy it is to make a picture-record of your holiday.

## Free Holiday Booklet

"What you can do with a Kodak" will be sent free to all who post this Coupon to Kodak, Ltd., 57, Clerkenwell, London, E.C.

**Coupon**

*Kodak, Ltd.*
*57, Clerkenwell,*
*London, E.C.*

*Please send me, free, a copy of "What you can do with a Kodak," as advertised in John Bull for July 29th, 1911.*

*Name*.....

*Permanent Address*.....

.....

.....

## A PASSING GLANCE AT INDIA.

By a Recent Visitor.

I landed at Bombay on the last Friday in February. I returned "home" from the same port on the third Saturday in May. During the interim I have been as far North as Simla, then under two inches of snow, as far South as Mysore, and have three times visited Delhi and Calcutta. My itinerary has also included Hyderabad (Deccan), Gwalior, Agra, Cawnpur, Lucknow, and Madras, and I have interviewed native princes, Civil servants, Army officials, bankers, newspaper editors, merchants and private residents. Perhaps, therefore, my impressions may not be devoid of interest to your readers.

Things are certainly not as they should be in the vast Indian continent. "There is something rotten in the State of Denmark." The "man-in-the-street" at home has little idea of the seething sedition which is so manifest to the casual observer that it can hardly be described as being "under the surface." On one point all Europeans are agreed—that this ill-concealed spirit of rebellion gets worse daily and is due mainly to the mistaken policy of leniency and condonation which, owing to repeated instructions from the Home Government, is now universal. Such clemency is accepted by the Indian natives as sure proof of British weakness. What is wanted here at once is a "modern Cromwell" with absolute discretion. "Morley Methods" are not only mistaken ones, but a real source of serious danger.

### Other Times, Other Manners.

It is now seventeen years since I was last in India, and the attitude of the native to the "Sahib" has completely changed. At that time an English visitor was treated with a respect which almost amounted to veneration. The politeness of the Babu was even almost oppressive. To-day a coolie will stare rudely at any white man, will not think of standing on one side, when necessary, for him to pass, and if spoken to, will reply without removing his cigarette from his lips and frequently will expectorate in the middle of his answer. To the wealthy native, however, he will be subserviency itself. To many "at home" it will no doubt be surprising that during the whole of my visit to India I have not heard a single individual of any class express the slightest pleasure at the forthcoming visit of the King-Emperor. "We have seen him once, why is he coming again?" is an enquiry addressed to me repeatedly—on more than one occasion by a native Rajah. "It entails such a vast expense and occasions such unlimited preparation," remarked the Prime Minister to one of the wealthiest Indian Rulers. "With the populace so unsettled and the cholera and plague so rampant, the advent of the King this year is a public catastrophe," was the opinion of one of the highest Government officials. "I shall be heartily thankful when he safely sails out of the country again." Thus a well-known Colonel expressed himself. The people candidly confess their utter indifference, officials openly admit their anxiety. The Royal Delhi Durbar of 1911 is foredoomed to partial failure, if not utter disaster.

### An "Enchanted" View.

My visit to Delhi resulted in one or two surprises. The actual site of the Durbar ceremony is over five miles from the ancient city of the Moguls, and is on a vast plain known as the "Old Cantonments." Between it and Delhi proper is the "Ridge," the scene of Nicholson's magnificent operations during the Mutiny. The arena is enclosed by two vast semi-circular earthworks forming positions for observation. In the centre of these is the Royal dais. At an easy calculation, the most favoured civilians will be a good half-mile from the King-Emperor, and as the proceedings will mainly consist of a "march past" by over 80,000 troops, passing between the earthworks and the dais, those who remain in England will probably have an equally good view of the actual ceremonial. Having regard to the continued severity of the plague and small-pox in the Delhi Bazaar, the military authorities have wisely constructed some 15 miles of temporary railway lines in order that the troops may attend the event without passing through the infected city. Hitherto, the advent of the hot season has usually been accompanied by a sensible alleviation of the national disorder, but this year it has so far brought little or no improvement, the official statistics continuing to be alarming. Recently white troops have been affected, and there have been one or two deaths of Europeans in the Central Provinces, which is quite exceptional. Agra, Cawnpur, Allahabad, and Lucknow are all similarly in the grip of the dreaded scourge.

Reverting to political insecurity, just two personal experiences. During the first week in March I was in Calcutta, and called one day on an official in "Writers' Buildings," a group of Government offices facing the celebrated enclosure, Dalhousie Square. Half-an-hour after my visit a live bomb was thrown outside the door I had passed through; I must thank the youthful conspirator that he did not anticipate his attempt by thirty minutes.

On Good Friday I travelled from Gwalior to Bombay. About 80 miles from the latter city, an Englishman who had been shooting some five miles from the railway line entered my carriage carrying trophies of his sport. He was a jolly-looking, irresponsible sort of individual, the last one would expect to be an alarmist.

"Funny thing occurred a mile or two over there," he exclaimed, waving his hand to the north; "came across a party of police with an old hand-power fire engine. They were emptying the wells. 'Why are you doing that just before the hot season?" I asked. 'Well,' replied the chief, 'so far we have unearthed over 10,000 rounds of ammuniton; we are trying to get at the rifles.'"

### His Majesty's Safety.

In Madras I had a conversation with a prominent official. "You will find here that they profess to be greatly disappointed that the King has decided not to visit the capital of South India," he said. "That is all humbug; the general opinion is one of relief he is not coming. They are sure to try and "pot" him somewhere, so it's just as well it can't be attempted here."

Thirst is still one of the leading characteristics of this vast continent. Water is to be avoided when one is travelling and uncertain as to its filtration. Even mineral waters are frequently deadly to Europeans, so beer in bottle, although costing twice as much as in Europe, is the popular beverage. Yet although "Pilsener" is in general demand, at only two places in India have I seen it "on draught, iced." Still more remarkable is the fact that although soda water can usually be obtained cool from the ice safe, lager beer is never so treated, and ice itself is introduced into the warm liquid. Lovers of malt will appreciate the effect.

Taken as a whole, hotels in India are "cheap and nasty" and the cuisine is execrable. Even in the palatial Bombay establishments the table leaves much to be desired, and Calcutta is even worse off. During the four months ending March 31st over 5,000 visitors passed through one of the larger caravanserais in the Indian capital, yet almost without exception the patrons expressed unmitigated disgust at the fare provided.

## A TRIBUTE TO MR. McKENNA.

We like to be fair to everyone, and therefore have much pleasure in publishing the following letter from a Cardiff reader:—

> Your cartoon is distinctly funny, but it scarcely does justice to the First Lord. Apparently you do not know that he was appointed to look after your Navy for you because he was the most maritime member of the Ministry. He rowed bow for the winning Cambridge crew in the University boat-race of 1887, having previously rowed in the head of the river boat at Cambridge, while in 1886 he was bow of the Trinity Hall eight which won the Grand Challenge at Henley. When you get a Business Government, John, you will probably have a salt-water sailor at the Admiralty, but meanwhile you must admit that Asquith was doing his best, within the limits of the Party system, to provide a suitable man for the office when he selected a fresh-water boatman to look after your ships. On paper, at all events, it looks a little more ship-shape than some other Ministerial appointments. If you could arrange for the scene of the next Naval conflict to be in the waters between Putney and Mortlake, McKenna might even prove more useful than Beresford.

We hasten to apologise to Mr. McKenna.

# Chairman.

¶ Tis a pleasing and fragrant tobacco that fills each minute with a full content.

¶ Its virtues never fail, nor its qualities fall short.

¶ Cool, and of fine flavour, even in its burning, and enjoyable to the last shred. It pleases well.

**Boardman's** is the same tobacco milder, and
**Recorder** the same but fuller flavoured.

6d. per oz. everywhere. R. J. LEA, Ltd., MANCHESTER.

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# OPEN LETTERS. POSTCARDS AND TELEGRAMS.

**To Comrade George Lansbury, House of Commons.**

DEAR LANSBURY,—I notice you have been inquiring whether the Government will secure guarantees that they will vote straight from any peers created in view of the political situation. You will perhaps accept my assurance that no such guarantees have been taken by the Premier. It is recognised by all the historical authorities that though a coronet be conferred upon a good Liberal, he cannot be prevented from becoming a wicked Tory; but should it be necessary for Mr. Asquith to proceed with his picturesque scheme for the wholesale ennoblement of the populace, he proposes to assume that on this memorable occasion they will favour him with their votes and interest.

I cannot doubt that this assumption will be found correct. The tickets have not yet been sent out, but the seats have already been allotted, and if you, my dear Lansbury, have not already ordered your coronet I should recommend you to do so at once, as the goods will assuredly rise in price. I know several families in Upper Tooting and elsewhere who are now busily engaged in discussing their titles and arranging for evening parties in celebration of their elevation to the peerage. Two rival society leaders in that fashionable sphere of influence have, in fact, both chosen the title of Lady Toot. It is, however, evident that Mrs. Bull is endeavouring to persuade one of them to call herself Lady Tut-Tut, which will sufficiently suggest her correct territorial origin and obviate confusion.

I assure you that the Ministry is highly popular in the district, and that the neighbours of the Toots and the Tut-Tuts have already ordered new frocks and are anxiously awaiting their opportunity to say "Good morning," and pass an observation or two about the awfully oppressive nature of the weather. By the way, what title do you propose for yourself? In case you do not know it, the College of Heralds will sell you a grant of arms, and of legs as well, if necessary, either plain or coloured, at the usual rates. I am afraid I shall not have the pleasure of meeting you in the gilded chamber—my name is the drawback. Even if I spelt it like my noble friend, Lord Cholmondeley, there would still be a difficulty about the pronunciation! But do not forget to make the acquaintance of Lord Tut-Tut. You will find him one of the most charming men in the retail bacon trade!

JOHN BULL.

**To Mr. Will Crooks, M.P.**

DEAR WILL,—I notice that you have been "telling the tale" again—this time at a Woolwich "Brotherhood" gathering. Here is an extract from the report of the function, in the *Woolwich Gazette and Plumstead News*:—

> The other week he saw great men, wonderfully dressed, going from the Houses of Parliament to Westminster Abbey. One gorgeously arrayed gentleman—he believed he was a duke—said to him, "Mr. Crooks, you think we never have any trouble, do you?" "What's the matter old man?" returned Mr. Crooks, having forgotten the nobleman's name. "Well, I have lost the buckle of my shoe." "That ain't nothing," said Mr. Crooks, "I have just broken my shoe lace myself."

Oh Willie, Willie—why do you tell these tarradiddles? I'll give you a tenner for the poor of Woolwich if you can find out the name of that Duke! JOHN BULL.

**To the Chairman of Magistrates, Fareham.**

SIR,—Almost three years ago exactly a Fareham policeman concealed himself in a cottage and saw a man named Smith take some pears and apples, value 1s., from the garden. Before a summons could be served he went away, but was arrested a week or two since, brought before the bench, and, though he had never previously been convicted of an offence—at any rate, none was mentioned against him—you sentenced him to three months' hard labour. Though I have not heard that you or any of your colleagues present on this occasion have ever been incarcerated in a lunatic asylum, it is not possible for me to regard this as a sane decision; at least, I can only regard it as sane by regarding it as vicious. There cannot be any man or woman in Fareham, or anywhere else, who can justify a sentence so monstrously disproportionate to the offence. The magistrates ought to be thoroughly ashamed of themselves. JOHN BULL.

**To the Chief Constable, Liverpool.**

SIR,—The conduct of the two officers concerned in the arrest and prosecution of Mr. Charles Rolls, a business man of irreproachable character in the city, for "insulting behaviour calculated to provoke a breach of the peace," demands a serious warning and admonition at your hands. A respectable young tradeswoman was leaving her place of business near midnight with the takings for the day, when she noticed she was being followed by two strange men. By a fortunate coincidence she met Mr. Rolls, who was just leaving business also. Knowing him as a friend, she told him of her fears, and he at once offered to accompany her home. When near the lady's home they stood a little while in conversation. There was not the smallest familiarity; yet P.C. Jennings came up with another officer in plain clothes, and used such language in making his offensive accusations against them that they retorted with natural indignation, and resented being pressed for their names and addresses. Eventually the lady gave hers, and was then permitted to go home. Mr. Rolls remained behind, in heated remonstrance with his accusers; a crowd collected, and he was arrested and taken to the station. If people of reputable character in your city, sir, are liable to offensive accusation and arrest in such circumstances as those described, it is evident that Liverpool is no longer one of the free cities.

I trust you appreciate the force of the comments of the magistrates in dismissing the case, "without the slightest stain on the character of this lady and gentleman." Just, however, try to realise the consequence to them of an adverse decision! Mr. Rolls, who is branch manager of a firm in whose employ he has been for 26 years, would in all probability have lost his situation; the lady would have been shunned by all her friends, and even watched in public by the police. From such officers as those concerned in this case, it is necessary that the people of Liverpool should be protected, sir, and if you have not severely admonished or dismissed them I do not hesitate to say that you have proved yourself lacking in duty.

JOHN BULL.

**To the Clerk of the Peace, Quarter Sessions, Folkestone.**

DEAR SIR,—Complaints are made to me of the inconsiderate treatment of jurymen summoned for the recent Quarter Sessions at Folkestone. On arriving at the courthouse it seems they were informed by the Mayor that as there were not any cases to be tried the learned Recorder had decided not to attend, but, as he had no power to discharge them, he would have to adjourn the Court until the Monday following and again demand their presence.

It is usual to congratulate the judge who presides over a maiden Session, and present him with a pair of white gloves in delightful memory of the occasion. I am, therefore, surprised that the learned Recorder of Folkestone should have commemorated the occasion in the less pleasant way of absenting himself and penalising the jury.

The service of a citizen upon a jury is nearly always a sacrifice in the interests of the community, and I feel sure that the action of the Recorder was due to forgetfulness; and I trust it may not be repeated. Perhaps you will convey my sentiments to his lordship.

JOHN BULL.

**Jabez Wolffe, Channel Swimmer.**

Regret you have not yet succeeded in getting over. Why not try a boat? Much less fatiguing.

BULL.

**Ramsay Macdonald, House of Commons.**

When are *you* crossing over? Vulgar dogs these Labour men, aren't they?

BULL.

**Lord Halsbury, House of Lords.**

Don't overdo it, old man—give the young 'uns a chance.

BULL.

**Speaker, House of Commons.**

Rely on you to save our Parliamentary institutions from public contempt.

BULL.

# THE BITTER CUP.

"Two small 'Hemlocks,' please!"

# JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

By Verax.

### Constitutional Crisis and Morocco Rumours Temporarily Spoil Markets—A Recovery Due.

A set-back in *Consols* and *Home Securities* generally is chiefly due to the Constitutional crisis, while the rest of the markets are suffering from the most absurd Morocco rumours concerning Germany's alleged demands. Both influences will subside, and that the Morocco question will be peaceably settled is, in my opinion, a certainty notwithstanding the shouting of the sensational Press. Many people are, owing to the tropical heat, already taking their holidays, and I should not be surprised if we were to see an active August. *Rubber* is already bracing up. *Luggi*, on the new capital issue, have taken a jump, while *Vallambrosa*, *Anglo-Malay* and other medium-priced shares are strong. *Oil shares*, which are still being raided by "Bears," are bound to have a strong recovery, when *Maikop Victory* at 1-16 premium, *Black Sea Ordinary* at 1 1-16, and *Maikop Pipe Line* at 20s. 3d., should take the lead. *Shell Transports* have suffered from speculative troubles in Amsterdam. Although Rhodesians are below the best, I look for a very strong upward movement on the almost sensational good news. Yankee Rails are supported in New York, and as the crop reports are better a rise is not improbable. *Canadian Pacifics* have been put up on the report of a new issue, of which the old shareholders are to get one share in nine at 150. I retain my favourable view of *Grand Trunk Ordinary*. *Barrier Mines* are still on the up grade and Tin is fluctuating between £190 and £195. It is announced that Sir Cornthwaite Rason, the chairman of the *Balcobo Tin Mines*, accompanied by Dr. Scholz, consulting engineer, has proceeded to the mines to view the progress made. Kaffir Mines are marking time. Consols have served as the favourite text of bankers' speeches last week. At the Lord Mayor's dinner the Governor of the Bank of England attributed the fall in Consols to the death duties, which called for £26,000,000 of securities to be sold every year, and which really were forced sales. Of course there are also other reasons for the fall, which were touched upon by Sir Felix Schuster, whose addresses at the Union of London and Smith's Bank meetings are always listened to with much interest. He referred to the continued decline in the national credit as due to the great national expenditure and the undue reduction of the Sinking Fund. Will the Chancellor take the hint?

### More Home Railway Dividends—A Relapse on Home and Foreign Politics.

The further announcements of Home Railway dividends so far made have been exactly in accordance with my estimates. On *Brighton Ordinary*, *Great Eastern*, and *South Eastern Ordinary* the increase was exactly at the rate of ½ per cent. per annum, and on *London, Chatham and Dover First Preferences* the full dividend of 4½ per cent. has been paid. The *Tilbury* pays the same as last time—viz., 4 per cent.—nor had there been any increase expected, as the line will be taken over by the *Midland*. Other dividends can only be estimated, but I have done so at very moderate increases, and my readers will, therefore, find the following table instructive as regards the probable yield of leading Home Railway stocks :—

| | Rate per annum. Dividend. 2nd Half, 1910. Per cent. | 1st Half, 1911. Per cent. | Present Price. | Yield per cent. per annum. £ s. d. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Metropolitan Cons. .. .. | 1½ | 2 | 49 | 3 11 6 |
| Do. Surplus Lands .. | 2½ | 3 | 71 | 4 1 0 |
| Ldn. Brighton & S.C. Ord. .. | 7½ | 3¾ | 122 | 5 0 0 |
| Great Eastern .. .. | 4½ | 2¼ | 71¾ | 4 14 0 |
| Ldn. Tilbury & Southend .. | 8 | 4 | 148 | 4 4 6 |
| South Eastern Ord. .. .. | 6 | 1½ | 90 | 4 3 3 |
| Ldn. Chatham 1st Pref. .. | 4½ | 4½ | 92 | 4 17 9 |
| City and Sth. London .. | 1¼ | 1¼ | 34 | 5 3 0 |
| Lancs. and Yorkshire .. | 5 | 4½* | 99 | 4 13 6 |
| South Western Ord. .. .. | 8½ | 4½* | 142 | 4 8 0 |
| Great Northern Pref. .. | 4 | 4* | 95 | 4 4 3 |
| North Eastern .. .. | 7 | 5½* | 131½ | 4 15 0 |
| Nth. Staffordshire .. .. | 5 | 4½* | 96 | 4 19 3 |
| Midland Deferred .. .. | 4½ | 3* | 75½ | 4 17 3 |
| North Western .. .. | 7½ | 6* | 142½ | 4 15 6 |
| Great Western .. .. | 7½ | 4½* | 127½ | 4 14 0 |
| Metrop. District 4½% 1st Pref. | 4½ | 4½* | 92 | 4 17 9 |

*Estimated.

Where the declaration has not yet been made the estimates have been marked with an asterisk. *Brighton Ordinary* would yield on this basis £5 per cent., but, of course, it would be distinctly preferable to buy *Brighton "A" or Deferred*, which only pays the dividend at the end of the year for the whole twelve months, and should at the present price of 105½, if traffics continue at something like the rate at present, yield 5¾ per cent. or thereabouts. It must not be forgotten that the increase of £20,670 in working expenses on the *Brighton Railway* during the past half-year has been incurred mainly by the extension of electrical working to the Crystal Palace, as well as by repairs and renewals and greater consumption of coal, while the current half-year would not be so onerous. The *Great Central* has acted very conservatively in paying only the full 4 per cent. on the *1889 Preference Stock*, carrying forward £35,000, as against £16,613 carried forward a year ago. It would, therefore, have been possible to pay a portion of the *1891 Preference* interest, but it is probable that at the end of the year the full *1891 Preference* may be paid after all. Some disappointment has been created in this matter, and the *1889 Preference* now stands at 90, the *1891 Preference* at 82. *South Eastern Ordinary* are not advantageous to buy, yielding only £4 3s. 3d., while *South Eastern Preferred* stock yields at present £4 19s. per cent., and that, as well as *Brighton "A," Chatham First Preferences*, and some of the Heavies are at present the most remunerative stocks. As a matter of fact, it is quite possible that *North Western*, *Great Western*, and *Midland Deferred* may have a further increase beyond the ½ per cent. calculated by me. *Metropolitan District First Prefs.* at 92, with the full dividend of 4½ per cent., are also cheap, and the position of the *Metropolitan Railway* is in every respect promising. According to the above table *Metropolitan Consols* yield £3 11s. 6d. at 49, but it is more than likely that they will pay at the rate of 2 per cent. for the current half-year, making 2 per cent. for the whole year, so that they would yield then over 4 per cent. per annum. Moreover, the recent extensions jointly with the *Great Western* and *Great Central Companies* are beginning to tap rich suburban districts, which in the course of a few years will produce an immense amount of remunerative traffic. The *City and South London Railway*, too, is doing better, and is obtaining a larger traffic at only a very slight increase in cost, so that this stock at present yields upwards of 5 per cent. per annum. In view of the future possibilities of the line, which forms such an important link in communication between North and South London, there are great chances as regards capital appreciation. Finally, those who can avail themselves of the opportunity now offering to buy and pay for *Home Railway stock* could well afford to disregard the present foolish scare.

### A Word for St. Cecile.

So numerous are the inquiries which are reaching me from readers of John Bull respecting St. Cecile and the Channel Coast and Mediterranean Freehold Resorts, Limited, the company which is developing this rising seaside resort, that I made up my mind to visit the place and see for myself, and the following are the impressions which I brought back. Under the direction of the Channel Coast Committee (with London offices at 2, Army and Navy Mansions, 115, Victoria Street, Westminster) excellent work is being done to develop the large freehold property of the company, which has an area of 80 acres, about 250,000 square metres. The fact that broad, firm sands are stretching for many miles render St. Cecile an ideal seaside resort. With characteristic energy, a large workshop has been erected where all the woodwork for the hotel and for the villas now being constructed is being manufactured at low cost. The hotel, to which the finishing touches were being given, is an excellent one, close to the sea, accommodating 180 visitors, and it will be crowded in August. The Casino is expected to receive all the Government facilities for playing at the tables next year. Obviously the land is rising fast in value, the more so as none of the neighbouring seaside resorts possess a beautiful beach like St. Cecile. In fact, within the last few days five different inquiries have been received from owners of land at Paris Plage, close by, who themselves had to pay from 70 to 100 francs per square metre, and who wish to acquire some of the St. Cecile property. I am informed that the statutory meeting will be held in London within a month, when a full statement of the progress made will be laid before the shareholders. The shares which are still being sold at par are the 7½ per cent. Participating Preference shares of £1 each. The 7½ per cent. dividend for the period ending December 31, 1911, will be paid a fortnight after the following general meeting of shareholders. After the first year it is intended to pay dividends half-yearly, when no doubt an additional substantial distribution will be made from the land sales.

St. Cecile is easy of access, being situate near Boulogne, while its station is reached in four hours from London and in 3½ hours from Paris. Every facility is being given to the company by the South Eastern Railway and the Chemin de Fer du Nord. In view of the numerous inquiries for the land—73 in a few days—a sharp advance in the price may be looked for. The shares, therefore, are very attractive. Investors would do well to pay a visit to St. Cecile and see

for themselves how charming the situation is, when they also would be able to judge of the potentialities of the undertaking. I understand, by the way, that no further free founders' shares will be distributed after the end of the month.

GUTHRIE AND GUNTER, STOCK AND SHARE DEALERS.

Elaborate circulars are being issued by Guthrie and Gunter, stock and share brokers and dealers, who are hanging out at 534, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W., which is certainly quite far enough from the Stock Exchange. They are boasting of having closed 52 weekly operations, with profits, during last year, the average weekly profit on each £10 share having been 10s. 8d., while no losses whatever were incurred. By their dual-cover operation this firm claim that the Incorporated Trust, Limited, of London, issues a certificate of indemnification to each of their dual-cover shareholders, guaranteeing that should they default in their obligations to such shareholders, the Incorporated Trust, Limited of London, will guarantee their obligations to the shareholders, and step into the breach. The question, of course, then arises whether the Incorporated Trust, Limited, which seems to be a new creation, will be able to carry out the guarantee—in other words, "*Quis custodiet ipsos custodes?*"—for the operations which are to yield the profits are nothing more or less than simple bucket-shop speculations in which it is just as easy, or more so, to lose, than to gain. My strong advice to my readers is to have nothing to do with these "Dual-Cover Operations."

THE RHODESIAN MARKET—FIRST UPWARD MOVEMENT TEMPORARILY SPOILT BY THE MOROCCO BOGEY—VERY FAVOURABLE CABLES.

It looked at one time as if the *Rhodesian Market* would enjoy a serious upward movement, as a number of important cables were received from different mines, which made a most favourable impression. Prices of these particular mines thereupon rose sharply, others sympathising, and, although there has since been a slight reaction on the Morocco bogey, there is little doubt but that these favourable developments will have a more lasting effect, as they greatly increase the intrinsic value of these mining shares. I give herewith again a comparative list of prices of the leading *Rhodesian Mines*, from which it is easy to see that prices are still at a very moderate level, considering the remarkable progress which has been made, and which has led to the prediction in well-informed quarters that by next year the gold output of Rhodesia will have risen to 100,000 ozs. per month :—

| | Highest, 1910. | Highest, 1911. | Lowest, 1911. | Price. July 18 | Present Price. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Lonely Reef | 65/- | 3 5-16 | 2⅜ | 3⅜ | 3 0-32 |
| Rhod. Gold Mng. and Invest. | — | 1¼ | 1¼ | 1 7-16 | 1 13-16 |
| Shamva Mine | 5⅜ | 5⅜ | 3⅜ | 4 7-16 | 4⅜ |
| Amal. Prop. of Rhod. (5/-) | 13/6 | 9/3 | 5/9 | 6/- | 6 3 |
| Antelope (5/-) | 2½ | 11/6½ | 6 | 6/6 | 6 6 |
| Bucks Reef | 3 19-32 | 2 3-16 | ⅛ | 13-16 | 11-16 |
| Chartered | 2 1-16 | 35/1½ | 1 13-32 | 31/- | 1 9-16 |
| Chicago Gaika | 22/6 | 15/- | 11/6 | 13/- | 13/- |
| Eldorado Basket | 4 3-16 | 3⅜ | 3 | 3 7-16 | 3 5-16 |
| Enterprise | 73/9 | 2⅜ | 1⅜ | 1 11-16 | 1⅝ xd. |
| Exp. Land & Minerals (5/-) | 13/6 | 8/9 | 5/- | 5/9 | 5/6 |
| Gaika Gold | 42/- | 38/9 | 27/- | 1 7-16 | 1⅛ |
| Giant Mines | 5 7-16 | 4⅛ | ⅛ | 3 3-32 | 2⅛ |
| Globe and Phœnix (5/-) | 3 | 2 13-16 | 2⅛ | 2⅜ | 2 13-32 |
| Rhodesia Cons. (10/-) | 7/6 | 7/- | 5/6 | 6/- | 6/3 |
| Rhodesia Exp. | 4⅛ | 3⅜ | 1⅜ | 1 5-16 | 2⅛ |
| Rezende | 3 1-16 | 2⅜ | 1⅛ | 2 3-32 | 1 13-16 |
| Selukwe (5/-) | 25/7½ | 5/6 | 2/- | 2/9 | 2/9 |
| Surprise | 75/- | 1⅜ | ⅞ | 27-32 | ⅞ |
| Tanganyika Cons. | 7⅛ | 6 3-16 | 4 5-16 | 4⅝ | 4⅝ |
| Willoughby Cons. (10/-) | 25/6 | 22/6 | 14/- | 19/6 | 19/- |
| Cam and Motor (27/6) (17/6 pd.) | — | 19/6 | 14/- | 15/3 | 15/3 |
| Falcon Mines | — | 2⅜ | 1⅛ | 1⅜ | 1 9-16 |
| Thistle Etna | 50/6 | 1⅛ | ⅞ | 1⅜ | 1⅛ |

*Shamva Mines* rose at one time last week to 5⅛, on the announcement that at the second level assays were 4 ozs. of gold to the ton. Similarly, from the *Eldorado* the news came to hand that at the eighth level the assays were 5 ozs. of gold to the ton, and thereupon these shares rose to 3⅛. *Falcon Mines* rose at one time to 1⅝, on a cable, according to which the values were getting richer at depth, and at the fourth level assays were from £3 2s. to £4 10s. per ton. It is easy to understand that such remarkable values would justify considerably higher prices, and although a slight reaction has taken place on incidents altogether outside the Rhodesian market, the recovery should come in due time. *Rhodesia Exploration* shares rose at one time to 2⅜. This Company is interested heavily in *Eldorado*, while a cable has also been received stating that it has secured on option for two years on an extensive tin area of 1,675 acres, in the neighbourhood of the *Shamva Mines*, assays on which show up to 5 per cent. of tin. It is intended to commence work without delay. Two subsidiaries of the *Rhodesia Exploration Company* also had their meeting last Thursday, one the *Antelope*, when Dr. Sauer, the chairman, was able to state that also in this instance values have increased at depth, and from 6½ to 7½ dwts. on the first level, have risen to 11½ to 13 dwts. over 4 ft. 2 in. at the eighth level, while so far 55,000 tons have been developed, of an estimated value of 10 dwts. Two more shafts, moreover, are now being sunk, and this evidently will become a grand mine. On the same day the *Thistle Etna* meeting was held, also a subsidiary of the *Rhodesia E...*, and in this case, too, at the *Etna Mine* the average assay value rose from 9 dwts. at No. 1 level to 11 dwts. at No. 4 level. At the *Thistle Mine*, similarly, 8½ to 10 dwts. have been obtained, and here also the lower levels are showing better. The *Cam and Motor* has 607,000 tons of ore reserves worth 11 dwts., a profit in sight of £490,000, more than the whole capital. Other rich mines, of course, are *Lonely Reefs*, which is one of the best Rhodesians, *Globe and Phœnix*, and *Willoughby Consols*.

## NEW ISSUES.

THE CENTRAL CARPATHIAN OIL COMPANY, LIMITED.

With a capital of £700,000 in £1 shares, this Company has been formed primarily in order to acquire as going concerns a group of fifteen proved oil properties, containing ten producing wells, and eight wells nearing the producing stage, all situated in the centre of the district of Tustanowice and Truskawice, which are described as the richest oilfields in Galicia, Austria. The total area is stated to exceed 172 acres, and according to the prospectus, at least 75 additional wells can be sunk on the undeveloped area. The prospectus contains an estimate based on the report of Mr. Legrand, one of the experts, according to which, after deduction of royalties, 158,400 tons at 27s. 6d., less the cost of production, would leave a surplus profit of £177,800, which, on the calculations in the prospectus, would provide for dividends at the rate of 20 per cent. per annum, and leave a balance of over £500,000 for reserve and contingencies. The present issue is of 600,000 shares of £1 each, of which 400,000 are offered for subscription at par, while 200,000 shares will be allotted as fully-paid to the vendors in part payment of the purchase consideration, 100,000 being held in reserve to provide additional working capital if required.

EASTERN SMELTING COMPANY, LIMITED.

Readers of JOHN BULL will recognise in this Company, the prospectus of which has now been placed before the British public a concern to which reference was made in JOHN BULL on June 10th last, when on the strength of some valuable information supplied by a correspondent in Penang, I put some pertinent questions to those who intended to bring this company to London. This is what appeared in these columns :—

> The last balance sheet of this Company, which is registered in Penang, has been forwarded to me, with the remark that it is intended to get rid of the property in London, and it is for that reason that I offer a few remarks. The Company appears to have paid 10 per cent. dividend for the year 1910 amounting to $112,500, out of gross profit of $141,600, commissions and bonuses accounting for best part of the rest, but the accounts give rise to the following questions:—Has an inventory of the plant and machinery been taken, which figure in the balance sheet at $129,000, and which, according to local opinion, is an altogether absurd amount? A sum of $150,000 also stands for goodwill, and that surely would have to be reduced. The items of tin and tin ore in stock and transit, $788,000, moreover, are lumped together, and it would be desirable to know the separate items, and especially also the estimated tin in furnaces, and who estimated it, and finally the question is asked is it a fact that practically all the European staff at the works left during 1910, and why? The result arrived at, with the paid-up capital of $1,133,884, is by no means satisfactory, when the high prices of tin are considered which ruled throughout 1910, and the question therefore arises, what will the profits be reduced to, when, as no doubt will happen sooner or later, tin drops again to a normal price? These are questions, at all events, which the Directors will have to face should they, in order to avail themselves of the high price of the metal, venture to offer the concern on the London market, and it is for the benefit of our investors that I invite the most careful scrutiny.

These questions still require answers, and the further question arises as to the excessive amount of the capital when compared with the assets of the Penang Company. Again, the fact that in the year 1909 the profits amounted to only £1,772 is not calculated to create confidence in the concern, and under all the circumstances the British public will do well to let this invitation to investment pass by.

## A HINT.

We have reason to believe that the affairs of an Insurance Company carrying on business in London are in a very critical condition, and that sensational developments may be expected very shortly.

# JOHN BULL'S FINANCIAL LETTER-BOX.

*(1) Letters containing inquiries must be addressed to the City Editor, John Bull, 2, Copthall Buildings, E.C. The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith. Anonymous communications will be disregarded.*

*(2) Correspondents should adopt either a nom-de-plume, or mention initials, under which the replies will appear in the paper. The stocks or subjects inquired about should also be numbered.*

*(3) Replies are made only in the ordinary way through the columns of this journal under the above heading, and not by letter*

*(4) In no circumstances will the proprietors undertake the sale or purchase of stocks or shares.*

*(5) If inquirers wish it, for transacting business, the names and addresses of respectable firms of stockbrokers, members of the London Stock Exchange, will be supplied to them, in which case a stamped addressed envelope must be enclosed.*

**(6) A Postal Order for 1/- must accompany each Financial or Insurance Enquiry.**

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Farrow's Bank.—T. L. (London).—I understand that recent events have strengthened, rather than weakened, this institution. It is said to be "going strong."

National Share Exchange.—R. S. (Manchester).—The Exchange appears to have treated you not only fairly, but liberally. I return the papers.

Paris Corporation.—A. M. S.—I really must refuse to answer by telegram, and your form is returned. You will also have to conform to the rule by sending 1s. Postal Order, when the reply can be immediately despatched to you by letter.

Hamburg Lottery.—Miss F. Y.—The Hamburg Lottery is, of course, conducted honourably, but it is impossible to be sure of the intermediaries. Why do you not write to the management, and ask them for the name of a banker through whom you can obtain the tickets? I cannot help you any further, as lotteries are illegal in this country.

Channel Coast Committee.—E. B.—See paragraph in my article to-day, respecting the development of St. Cecile.

Danish Colonial Lottery.—Avon.—I really cannot tell you anything positive about this lottery, and you should always remember that the intermediaries are mostly shady, although they call themselves bankers. Lotteries are illegal in this country.

Two Bucket-Shops, and a Third Required.—Rangoon.—(1) I have had no complaints with regard to the bucket-shops Nos. 1 and 2 of late, but I have very little doubt but that both will disappoint their clients in the near future, and I warn you to have nothing to do with them. (3) I really cannot give you the name of the largest bucket-shop in the City, and you must be aware that I do not, as a matter of principle, recommend outside brokers.

Paris Circularising Concern.—Peggy.—I strongly advise you to be very careful. This has a most suspicious look. You might send me the circulars which you have received, and which I will return.

Premium Bonds.—Puzzle (Inverness).—There is no difficulty in the matter at all. I send you the name and address of a respectable firm of foreign bankers in London, who make a speciality of Premium Bonds, and who will, against a small charge, inform you whether the bonds have been drawn, and on any other points you wish to know. W. R. W. (Baillieston).—There is no trouble in the matter at all. I send you the name of a firm, as mentioned to "Puzzle," who will be able to act for you. You should have nothing to do with the foreign firm mentioned, as they charge a great deal above market value. Nat.—Same reply. A. M. S.—Such guarantees are valueless. How can such a concern, with a high-sounding name but of no standing, give any valid guarantee? Their combinations are more especially to be dreaded, as they include some rotten bonds. If you wish to buy Premium Bonds, I shall be pleased to send you the name of a respectable firm of foreign bankers in London, who will treat you honestly, and who make a speciality of the matter.

Stolen Bank Notes.—Mind-the-Step.—The bank is evidently not responsible, as the theft has probably occurred in transit—most likely in Spain. It will be difficult to trace the thief, but you should, in the first instance, ascertain the name of the meat salesman in the City through whom the notes have been returned to the Bank of England, and ask him to account for their possession and to state from whom he obtained these. Then the question of the police will arise.

Outside Broker and Investment.—Novo.—The concern No. 1 is an outside broker's business, and you must be aware that I do not recommend dealing with them, but only with members of the Stock Exchange. (2) I do not recommend investment in these shares.

Savings Bank.—Windmill.—I know nothing special against the concern in question, but I think it would be risky for your friend to keep all her savings there, and it would be advisable to withdraw some of these, and put it into the Post Office Savings Bank, or into sound securities, yielding from 3½ to 4 per cent. If she would like a stockbroker, member of the Stock Exchange, to advise her with regard to these stocks, I shall be pleased to send her the address of one.

Credit Supply Warehouse.—J. C. B.—I note that you have not received any acknowledgement for the goods ordered from a firm in Exchange Buildings, Norwich, although you sent three weeks ago £1 11s. Surely there must be some misunderstanding here. Let me know whether you have heard now.

Metalite, Limited.—Seaside.—No information has been published since the formation of the Company, and you should make application to the secretary, at the offices, 9-10, Pancras Lane, E.C., for details of the present position.

City Deep.—Mayfield.—It is rather a bold thing to say that City Deeps are the best purchase in the Kaffir Circus. It is never advisable to put all one's eggs into a single basket, especially in the case of Mines, but the shares in question are certainly a promising purchase of the kind. For immediate prospects, however, Rhodesians would be distinctly preferable. See my article on the subject.

3 to 4 per Cent.—Harmony.—The following stocks should suit you:—Irish Land 2¾ per cent., at 80; London County 3 per cent., at 84, Western Australian 3½ per cent., at 96½; Great Central 3½ per cent. Preference, at 82½; Great Northern 3 per cent. 1901 Perp. Preference, at 80.

£100 Investment.—Building Club.—Quite safe, but no margin for improvement in capital value. From the latter point of view, Western Australian 3½ per cent., besides offering equal safety and a higher yield, are distinctly preferable.

Gilt-Edged Rails.—R. C.—Quite safe, but, as far as I can gather, the Rent-Charge ranks after the Debentures. They do not carry votes.

Specs., Etc.—Ormesby.—(1) Rhodesians and Oil shares offer the greatest opportunities at present. Consult my articles. L. L.—Yes, when politics cease from troubling, but only then.

Brit. Columbian Concern.—Idina.—I should be sorry to advise you to put any money into this concern. It may be all right, but nothing is known of it here, and you can get 4½ per cent. securities at home, such as Railway stocks.

Canadian Investment.—A. W.—No reliable information is available here regarding this concern, and I do not advise you to connect yourself with it. So many of these Canadian concerns are coming here that it is more than usually necessary to be careful, as the bulk of them are of an indifferent or doubtful character.

Rhodesians.—Enterprise.—I do not care so much for these shares as for some of the other more promising Rhodesians, such as Lonelys, Rhodesia Exploration, Eldorado, Falcon, and Amalgamated Props.

Various Investments.—Thule.—About the best share on your list is Gresham Fire and Accident. (1) No. 2 is a second or third-rate concern, and the same applies to No. 3. I do not care much for either 4 or 5, in which, moreover, there is very little market.

Industrials.—Chemicus.—(1) It is feared that there will be a further fall in Kern Rivers before the turn comes. (2) Both are high enough, although as a choice between the two, take Fine Cotton Spinners. (3) You cannot call an Industrial company of this kind safe. Why not give some attention to Home Rails, which are very attractive just now?

Home Rails Preferreds.—Syringa.—You could not do much better than put the money into Home Railway Preferred Ordinary stocks. These are entitled to fixed rates of dividend, and some are under, and others over face value, which is £100. The yield fluctuates in proportion. If the price is under face value, the yield is over the fixed amount. If the price is over the face value, the yield is under. The table in question should give you the necessary information.

*(A large number of replies are unavoidably held over).*

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## INSURANCE REPLIES.

### *Insurance Enquiries should be addressed Insurance Editor, 93, Long Acre, W.C.*

Prudential Assurance Company.—J. B. (Sittingbourne).—The increase is small, but then you should have considered this before taking out the policy. As to your being able to get a free policy, we do not think you would be able to do so at the end of the term mentioned, but you should communicate with the head office. H. W. (Wallsend-on-Tyne).—Your letter is noted. D. A. N. (Oldham).—If you took out the policy for the purpose of covering funeral expenses it is enforceable; if not, not. In the latter case we should advise you to do as you suggest in your letter. Mrs. B. (Accrington).—Upon the facts as you state them, the policies are illegal. J. B. (Pontefract).—You would seem to have ground for action for recovery of moneys paid. R. G. B. (Bristol).—The policy is illegal. C. K. (Liverpool).—It looks as if you have no insurable interest, but you give us so few facts that we cannot advise you. Write more fully, giving particulars as to whether the agent knew the circumstances under which you insured, and so on. W. H. W. (Manchester).—Did the agent know that the signature was not genuine? Anxious (Lancaster).—There can be no question as to the validity of policy. J. H. (Exeter).—Certainly, if you allow the premiums to fall into arrears your policy lapses. Anyway, the policy appears to be an illegal one. R. W. (Auchtermuchty).—It is not an insurable interest. W. O. (Grimsby).—The policy is clearly invalid. W. (Cornwall).—We think it probable that in the circumstances the Company will pay, but it is an illegal policy.

National Co-operative Insurance Corporation.—J. G. (Walsall).—Let us see the correspondence.

Provident Association of London.—T. E. P. (Plymouth).—The question is not whether the sum the Association has offered you is adequate, but rather whether it is a sum which, under your contract with the Association, it undertook to pay you. It seems to us that it is, and, that being so, you have no grievance.

Irish Provident Assurance Co.—Ireland (Ballykyne).—If the facts are as you state them, the proceedings were very irregular. You should communicate with the liquidator. Towertown.—See previous answer.

Mutual Life Association.—H. Halagrance.—The policy is not enforceable.

Universal Insurance Company.—F. W. (Nunwick).—We do not see what claim your brother can have upon the Royal Liver Friendly Society. You should communicate with Mr. Gordon, liquidator of the Universal. We return your enclosures.

New Century Collecting Society.—P. G. H. (West Hartlepool).—We have no information. We return enclosures.

London and Provincial Assurance Company.—Gallowen (Limerick).—We think so, but, as a matter of fact, the Company has not taken over the Irish Provident. There were negotiations which nearly came to completion, but fell through at the last moment.

Refuge Assurance Co.—J. S. (Omagh).—We think it very doubtful whether you could recover on the policy.

Pilot Insurance Corporation.—Cabinet (Dulham).—The name should, of course, be on the policy.

British Freeholds Investment, Ltd.—C. F. C. (Upper Holloway).—We should think it indefensible.

Illegal Insurance.—J. N. (Brecnister).—Were the agents cognisant of the facts you state? Much depends upon that.

National Insurance Company of Great Britain.—A. S.—The answer is in the negative.

Insurable Interest.—Reader (Gravesend).—We do not think you have any insurable interest.

Validity of Policy.—J. C. (St. Austell).—Seeing that you have a loan on the policy, the probability is that they will pay you when it matures, but it is not legally enforceable. E. W. (Salisbury).—The policies are legal, but it would be as well to have the assurance of the head office. E. B. (Hertford).—Your action was irregular. You should explain it at the head office and get them to put it right. J. E. A. (Croydon).—The policy would appear to be invalid. J. A. G. (Exmouth).—Ditto. We believe there are many other industrial offices—some eight or nine of them—tarred with the same brush as the Prudential.

London and Manchester Industrial Assurance Co.—A. N. (Chester).—We see little likelihood of your being able to recover the money.

Equitable Life Assurance Company.—A. W. W. (Tunbridge Wells).—The answers to questions 1, 2, and 3 are in the affirmative. The answer to No. 4 is that there is frequently a wide difference between promise and performance.

Pearl Life Assurance Company.—L. T. (Carlisle).—We do not see how you can claim from the Company, seeing that you have had no transactions with it. A. N. (Liverpool).—The probability is that the Company would pay, but as it stands, the policy is invalid. We advise you to write to the head office upon it and ask them to put it right. G. H. (Powell).—Any claim you may have against the Company is imperilled if you fail to keep up the premium payments. We return your enclosures. G. D.—We will have the matter looked into and write you under cover in a day or two.

Law Car and General Insurance Corporation.—An Unfortunate Shareholder (Swansea).—We entirely agree with you, and we will do what we can.

Equitable Life Assurance Society (U.S.).—E. H. (Whiting Bay).—Yours is a common experience. The actual payment falls far short of that which was intimated as likely.

Claim upon Policy.—Bereaved (Aberavon).—You have a claim.

British Equitable Bond Company.—Bondholder (Liverpool).—We do not see what you can do unless you risk an appeal to the Courts.

Anglo-Dutch Insurance and Investment Corporation.—F. B. (London).—Our advice to you is not to be disquieted by rumours consequent upon the action of the Government in connection with this Company. Whatever may result from that action, you may take it from us that the Company is financially sound, and may be relied upon with absolute certainty to meet every obligation it has incurred towards its customers.

**It is requested that all letters sent us relating to the validity of policies held in the Prudential be marked on the envelope "Prudential." Owing to the thousands of enquiries which have been received, some little delay in dealing with them is unavoidable, but every endeavour is being made to expedite answers.**

# 100 FREE HOLIDAYS ON THE CONTINENT.

## *OUR REMARKABLE OFFER.*

We have made arrangements in conjunction with *Mrs. Bull*, by which we are able to give our readers the opportunity of spending, at the beginning of September, a delightful holiday, absolutely free of cost, at St. Cecile, a new and charming Continental seaside resort. We intend to defray the travelling, hotel and other expenses of 100 persons, chosen from among the readers of *Mrs. Bull* or JOHN BULL for one week, and shall ask for nothing in return. All you have to do is to qualify for the free holiday on easy conditions. The 100 holidays we shall give away in pairs, a plan which will commend itself to everyone, as it will enable a husband to have the company of his wife, and others the society of their particular friends.

This is a remarkable offer, and the most generous scheme ever placed before the readers of a periodical. The expense entailed will be enormous, but that is our affair. We want 100 readers of *Mrs. Bull* and JOHN BULL to enjoy the holiday of their lives, and we shall see that the recipients of our 100 free trips have it.

A week's stay on the Continent, with all the attractions of a French watering-place, is an experience everyone would anticipate with eagerness, but as our offer is limited to 100 readers, we have decided to make the selection with the aid of an easy competition—well within the capacity of all. Particulars of this are given below. As already indicated, we shall pay for everything from the departure from London till the return home a week later. The only exception will be wines.

## FREE RAILWAY FARES, BOAT TICKETS, HOTEL & BOARD.

But apart from that everything will be free—and, moreover, we intend to treat our guests right royally. We shall provide the travellers with First-class Railway Tickets and First-class Passes for the Boat. At the hotel at St. Cecile the conditions will be the same—Free and First-class. The surroundings will be sumptuous yet homely, the *cuisine* of the very best—and, what is the culminating point, we will pay the bill. We recommend all our readers to peruse the conditions below and to determine to be our guests at the beginning of September. Everyone has an equal opportunity, and a week's stay on the Continent, with all expenses paid, is well worth trying for. Tell all your friends about this Free Holiday Scheme and enlist their support. A little steady canvassing should place you among the fortunate 100.

## WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO.

In each week's issue of *Mrs. Bull* and JOHN BULL will be found a Voting Coupon. All you have to do is to collect as many coupons as possible between now and August 5th—three weeks before the holiday commences. You can vote for yourself and also get your friends to vote for you. *But an important point to note is that the coupons must be taken EQUALLY FROM "MRS. BULL" and "JOHN BULL."* The 50 readers who secure the most votes between now and August 5th will each be presented with a free holidays at St. Cecile. Start collecting the voting coupons to-day, but do not send them in until August 5th.

**Free Holiday Voting Coupon.**

*Please register my vote on behalf of—*

.....

.....

(Fill in here the name and address of any person for whom you are voting.)

.....

.....

(Readers may vote for themselves if they wish.)

# LEMONS MAKE . THE . COOLEST DRINK

The choicest lemons the world produces are used in making Eiffel Tower Lemonade—that is why it is such a healthful, cooling and refreshing drink during the heat of summer.

**TRY A BOTTLE TO-DAY.**

*Sold in 4½d., 1/- and 2/6 sizes.*

As supplied to the House of Commons.

# Eiffel Tower Lemonade

# A Smooth Shave

—is absolutely guaranteed to those who use our "Permedge" Razor. They are made from the finest Sheffield Silver Steel, Scientifically hollow-ground and tempered for the most delicate skin. Every Razor is guaranteed and kept in proper order for twelve months, providing it is treated fairly. Made to suit all beards, ⅞ inch for those liking a light razor, ⅞ inch the medium and generally used size, and 1 inch for those whom a heavy razor interests, at the marvellous price of each ... ... ... **3/-**

*Money refunded or Razor exchanged, if entire satisfaction is not given.*

## Selfridge & Co., Ltd.,

**Oxford Street, London, W.**

# KEMO RAZOR SHARPENER

converts your old strop into a perfect edge-producer—solves the problem of shaving in comfort every day without the slightest smarting of the skin—is easily applied and will last as long as a man needs a razor—price 6d. **Kemo Strops in fine leather, specially prepared with Kemoline, 2s., 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d.**

KEMO CO., 17, Billiter St., London

**For all Kinds of Razor Blades**

## OUR SPECIAL COMMISSIONER IN BRADFORD AND BURY.

### BURY KILLJOYS—THE MILLHANDS' SUNDAY NIGHT—THE BINGLEY TRAINING COLLEGE—THAT'S THE WAY THE MONEY GOES.

On a Sunday evening a week or two ago, a fatal accident occurred in Bury, a man being knocked down by a bicyclist and killed. At the inquest it was elicited that the rider had been proceeding through the main street, where it is very congested, and some very severe strictures were passed by the Coroner on the state of the streets generally, and the conduct of the inhabitants who frequent them. He said that the behaviour of what he termed "felly boys and girls" was positively disgraceful, and he regretted very much that some drastic steps could not be taken to remedy matters. Not to be outdone in condemnation, a local vicar also grasped the opportunity to "get a bit of his own back," because he thought that they ought to be in church instead of out enjoying the fresh air. The irony of the thing comes in the fact that the victim of the accident had only just come out of a place of worship, and that at the time all services were over for the day.

Now it is all very well to say that people ought to go to church, but during the present hot weather I do not know that anybody can blame the young folks who prefer to get a little bit of God's fresh air into their systems, after being shut up all the week in a throbbing, stuffy mill, and thus store up some reserve of health against the dark, murky days of winter. Would it suit the vicar better that these young people, full of life and innocent fun, should go away into the highways and byways, into the quiet country lanes and dark roads, where opportunity lurks under every hedge and in every field, as soon as dusk falls? No, let them keep to the main roads, let them have the chance of passing word and joke with a friend, for there they are at least out of mischief, and the police can be relied on, if occasion requires, to keep their spirits from carrying them past the letter of the law. The Chief Constable, when interviewed on the subject, showed that at least he was a diplomatist as well as a man of sympathy, for all he said was, "We can look after them. We have no fault to find, all we ask them to do is to *keep to the right*." The whimsical smile which accompanied this remark spoke volumes. I raise my hat to the Chief Constable of Bury. He knows life, and is no killjoy.

#### The Bingley Training College.

My attention having been drawn to this institution, now in course of completion by the West Riding County Council, I decided to visit the famous buildings which have just been erected out of the ratepayers' money. To tell the truth, I went quite prepared to find that somebody had been telling me fairy tales about Aladdin's palace, but the visit proved that truth indeed is stranger than fiction. On a hill above the town of Bingley, just outside Bradford, there has arisen a veritable Palatium. I should estimate that the cost would run into hundreds of thousands of pounds, and the architect's fee alone was, I am told, enormous.

There are main buildings, called The College proper, containing everything necessary, and a good bit over; a gymnasium with dressing-room, and visitors' gallery and five so-called "hostels."

#### Five Hotel Cecils.

I will deal with these "hostels" first. Each is roughly about the size of the Hotel Cecil, and contains sitting-rooms, studies, bedrooms, dining-rooms, servants' rooms, sick-rooms, and every other sort of room that the authorities could think of. It is in the general fitting of the place that the lavish expenditure shows, however. Beautifully polished pitch-pine and marqueterie floors, mosaic pavements, electric lights, and bells for every conceivable purpose. Steam heaters, radiators, transporters and lifts are everywhere, beautifully tiled lavatories and bathrooms (one bath for every six residents), and so on *ad lib.* When one realises that the money for all this extravagance comes from the wages of the mill hands, who live in the humblest way and with whom it is no common occurrence to have to go to gaol because they are unable to pay their rates, such prodigal expenditure seems almost criminal. Outside there are tennis courts, hockey courts, nice shady trees, and stone terraces like a ducal mansion. In the main College there are art rooms, microscopic demonstration rooms with special lights in the floor, science rooms fitted with sinks and water supply, a "nature" room, laundry and cookery demonstration rooms, a conservatory, and, to top all,

#### The Bingley Empire,

as I suppose they will call it. This contains a large floor space, a gallery, and magnificent stage, and I presume that at some future date Mr. Bransby Williams, Mr. T. E. Dunville, and Miss Maud Allan will head the bill—certainly they have performed in many a less magnificent place.

Every possible contrivance that could be adopted to make the place the best on earth has been installed. I did not see a joy-wheel, but I suppose there *must* be one somewhere.

#### The Purpose of It All.

Now what is this for? I stared with amazement when I heard that it would cater for *two hundred* students. It would be interesting to ask how much a head their training will cost the Council. And the fact, also, must not be lost sight of, that when their education is over and they are supposed to be fully competent to teach the necessary kindergarten work, half of them will be unable to procure situations, and will be forced to revert to clerks, typists or waitresses in cafés—if they are sufficiently lucky. This college is only for girls, and if the County Council contemplate another such for boys, a firm stand ought to be made.

Just to give an idea of the method of procedure, I will cite one instance of the extravagance which has characterised the work of erection. The original estimate included a slate roof to all the buildings. When the slates arrived, some members of the Council did not approve them; they did not like the colour—maybe they did not match the landscape—and so a sum of £350 was paid to the contractors to take them all away again and substitute red tiles; and so the thing has been going on, changing this and that, until the poor contractors never knew from one day to the other what they were going to get next. Even this one item alone would have brought happiness into hundreds of homes in the slums of the places under the jurisdiction of the Council. The Committee who have perpetrated this monstrosity are all presumably business men. Some of the voters will want to know something when those responsible for this job go up for election. I find on going through the list that their businesses include the following: Chairman, a chemist; others are: mechanic, bootmaker, farmers, clergymen, journalist, rag merchant, &c., &c. Instead of being named the County College, it ought to be handed down to posterity at the *County Folly*, and if the furnishing, which is the next bill to be presented to the ratepayers, is on the same scale of magnificence, all I have to say is that I have paid a sovereign a day for worse accommodation than will be given to the students. Realising, however, that perhaps they have somewhat overstepped the mark, the authorities are getting economical, and are now busy studying whether they shall give an engineer to take charge of all the engines, lights, heating apparatus, &c., the sum of £125 or £150 per annum, when, with the delicate and costly machines which will be under his control, a man who is the least bit incompetent will do more than that amount of damage in a day.

## BIRTHDAY OF THE WEEK.

### "JOHN BULL'S" GREETINGS.

*July 27th.*—Hilaire Belloc.

Hail, Belloc, of "The Open Eye,"
Observant and keen-sighted,
You look around you and espy,
In politics especially,
Much wrong that should be righted.

You see how fares the Party hack,
Who dares kick o'er the traces—
The angry Whip's severe attack,
Succeeded quickly by the "sack"—
We both know several cases.

To you, who have refused the bit,
I send my salutation;
Now exercise your pungent wit
On all whose actions merit it—
'Twill help preserve the nation.

A Prospectus has been filed with the Registrar of Joint Stock Companies, which states amongst other things that the Subscription List opened on Monday, the 24th day of July, 1911, and will close on or before Wednesday, the 26th day of July, 1911, for both town and country, and on Thursday, the 27th July, 1911, for the Continent.

THE

# CENTRAL CARPATHIAN OIL COMPANY, LIMITED.

*Incorporated under the Companies (Consolidation) Act, 1908.*

## Capital - - £700,000

**Divided into 700,000 Shares of £1 each.**

**Issue of 600,000 Shares, of which 400,000 Shares are now offered for Subscription at par,**

PAYABLE AS FOLLOWS:

2s. 6d. on Application; 5s. 0d. on Allotment; 5s. 0d. One Month after Allotment; 7s. 6d. Two Months after Allotment.

**200,000 Shares will be allotted as fully paid to the Vendors in part payment of the purchase consideration:**

**100,000 Shares are held in reserve to provide additional Working Capital, if and when required, and the present issue will provide about £50,000 for Working Capital.**

### Directors.

E. T. BOXALL, 9, Bishopsgate, E.C., Chairman of The Premier Oil and Pipe Line Co., Ltd.

H. J. BROWN, 4, London Wall Buildings, E.C., Chairman of North Caucasian Oil Fields, Limited.

JAMES JACKSON, Homemead, Heacham, Norfolk, Director of The Amalgamated Oil Pipe Lines of Galicia, Ltd.

J. F. W. LENNARD, 138, Leadenhall Street, E.C., Director of The Oil Trust, Limited.

L. E. LEVIE (Messrs. J. Beschwitz & Cie.), 30, Rue de la Loi, Brussels, Banker.

### Advisory Committee in Galicia.

WLADYSLAW DLUGOSZ, Member of the Galician Landtag and of the Reichsrath, Vice-Chairman of the Crude Oil Producers Union of Galicia, Lemberg.

TOMASZ LASZCZ, Mining Engineer, Lemberg.

### Bankers.

PARR'S BANK LIMITED, Bartholomew Lane, E.C., and Branches.

### Solicitors.

*For the Company:* MAYO, ELDER & CO., 10, Drapers' Gardens, E.C.
*For the Vendors:* ALLEN, EDWARDS & OLDFIELD, 16, Eastcheap, E.C.

### Brokers.

MONTAGU, OPPENHEIM & CO., 22, Austin Friars, E.C.

WILLIAMS, DE BROE & CO., 6, Tokenhouse Yard, E.C.

MYERS & CO., 6, Throgmorton Street, E.C.

### Auditors.

GEORGE A. TOUCHE & CO., Basildon House, Moorgate Street, E.C.
PATTULLO, FORDE & CO., 65, London Wall, E.C.

### Secretaries and Registered Offices.

THE OIL TRUST, LIMITED, 4, London Wall Buildings, E.C.

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This Form should be filled up and forwarded ENTIRE to the Bankers of the Company, PARR'S BANK LIMITED, Bartholomew Lane, London, E.C., and Branches, together with a Remittance of 2s. 6d. per Share on the number of Shares applied for. Cheques should be made payable to the Bankers and crossed "Not Negotiable."

THE

## CENTRAL CARPATHIAN OIL COMPANY, LTD.

*(Incorporated under the Companies Consolidation Act, 1908.)*

No.....

**Share Capital . . . . . £700,000**
Divided into 700,000 Shares of £1 each.

**FORM OF APPLICATION FOR SHARES.**
(To be retained by the Bankers.)

*To the Directors of* THE CENTRAL CARPATHIAN OIL COMPANY, LTD.

GENTLEMEN,—Having paid to the Company's Bankers the sum of £....., being a deposit of 2s. 6d. per Share payable on application for ..... Shares of £1 each in the above Company, I/we hereby apply for and request you to allot me/us that number of Shares and I/we hereby agree to accept the same or any less number which may be allotted to me/us, upon the terms of the Company's Prospectus filed with the Registrar of Joint Stock Companies and the Memorandum and Articles of Association of the Company, and I/we authorise you to place my/our name on the Register of Members of the Company as the holder of such Shares so allotted to me/us and I/we further agree to pay to the Company the further sum of 5s. per Share on allotment, and the balance as provided by the said Prospectus.

PLEASE WRITE DISTINCTLY.

*Name (in full).....*
*(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)*
*Usual Signature .....*
*Address .....*
*Description.....*

*Date..... ..1911.*

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## IMAGINARY INTERVIEW.

By Walter Moore.

### THE RIGHT HON. DAVID LLOYD GEORGE.

"What, you here again?" cried Mr. Lloyd George, very successfully dissembling his pleasure at seeing me. "This is the third or fourth time you have imaginary-interviewed me. Can't you let me alone? Have a go at Wedgwood, or Burns, or Snowden. Your constant waylaying of me like this amounts almost to persecution."

"You shouldn't keep on doing things, then," I retorted.

"What have I done this time?" demanded the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

I lifted up my voice, and laughed a hard, hard laugh (with suitable acknowledgments to Bart Kennedy).

"What have you done this time? Oh, the sublime self-complacency of the Celt! By the shade of St. Pontypridd, are you not turning the State into an industrial insurance company, in which we all shall be shareholders, receiving constant calls but no dividends?"

"The worker who falls sick, or loses his employment, will get his dividends," replied Mr. Lloyd George.

"I know," I returned. "But what about the proportion contributed by the State? Out of whose pockets will that come?"

"We must all be prepared to make sacrifices in the general interest," said the Chancellor, evasively.

"I know. But we should share and share alike. Under your scheme the employer will be called upon to pay twice—once directly, and once indirectly. On the face of it, that does not strike me as being strictly equitable."

"You might say the same regarding the employee," was the Chancellor's quick retort. "He will pay twice also, once directly and once indirectly."

"Quite. But that is more fair and reasonable," I argued, "because he will be the one to benefit should the need arise. That does not make the employer's case any better."

"Oh, trust the employer to look after himself," said Mr. Lloyd George cynically.

"That's just what I'm afraid of," I replied. "He won't pay his double share if he can help it. He probably will get part of it back by reducing the wages of the workman, who will thus be contributing three times to the fund—once directly and twice indirectly."

"Well, can you suggest a better scheme?" demanded Mr. George.

"I? Good heavens, no! I've never studied the question."

"Then by what right do you criticise my Bill?" asked the Chancellor, swelling with indignation.

"Why, isn't it always those who know least about a subject who criticise it most?" I queried, surprised at the Chancellor's want of perspicacity.

Mr. George looked at me fixedly for a moment. Then he laughed.

"I don't quite know how to take you," he said. "Is it cynicism or simplicity? But let that go. I wonder whether you realise the enormous difficulties I have had to surmount to bring my Bill to its present stage. My determination to do something practical for the poor is the only thing that has carried me through."

"We all give you credit for sincere humanitarian feelings," I replied; "but don't let your heart run away with your head. The most perfect scheme of National Insurance will not bring the Millennium to pass. Don't do more than you can help to sap the sturdy independence of the worker. Don't make him feel too much like a recipient of State charity. Don't make a god of insurance, for a time is coming when insurance will be thrown on the scrap heap with other obsolete economic systems."

"You are looking a long way ahead," remarked the Chancellor.

"Perhaps, perhaps not," I responded. "That depends upon how we are going to educate and instruct—two very different things, mark you—the rising generation. But, soon or later, my vision will be realised, when the relations between capital and labour shall be readjusted in accordance with principles of honesty, reason, and justice; when not only the bare necessaries, but the reasonable luxuries, of life will be within the reach of all; when——"

"Come down!" cried the Chancellor; "you are in the clouds."

I rubbed my eyes.

"I do feel a bit fogged," I admitted. "That is the result of trying to understand your Insurance Bill."


"It's great!"

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## JOHN BULL'S MONTHLY CALENDAR.

### AUGUST.

1. Tu.—*Mrs. Bull* published. "Fire in Stubble" burning brightly. The lugubrious looks of the inhabitants of the Land o' Cakes depress the spirits of English visitors, it being Scottish Quarter Day.
2. W.—*Lotinga's Weekly* published. Jim Crow backs Alliteration, by Apt, out of Artful Aid, for the Journalistic Stakes, at a good price.
3. Th.—JOHN BULL published. Several bookstalls in the provinces break down owing to the weight of the enormous piles of copies. Columbus sailed for America, 1492. "The evil that men do lives after them."—Shakes.
4. F.—Shelley born, 1792. The anniversary appropriately celebrated by the opening of the oyster season. [This subtle pun has been copyrighted in the United States of America.—*Compiler.*]
5. S.—Anniversary of the birthday of Louis Wain, and of several other cat-astrophies, including the opening of the cable between England and U.S.A., 1858.
6. S.—Fine show of expensive and expansive hats in the churches throughout the kingdom.
7. M.—BANK HOLIDAY.—Royal Academy closes, so that nothing may mar the pleasure of the people.
8. Tu.—*Mrs. Bull* published. "Fire in Stubble" warming to its work.
9. W.—*Lotinga's Weekly* published. Heligoland ceded to Germany, 1896. A slice of Hell-I-Go Land [Congo ?—Ed.] demanded by the Kaiser.
10. Th.—JOHN BULL published. The bull dog is unmuzzled.
11. F.—Half-Quarter Day. Harassed householders agree that the half is better, if not larger, than the whole. Dog days end. Member of the Eastbourne Corporation attacked by mad sausages.
12. S.—Grouse shooting begins. The moor the merrier.
13. S.—Arthur Lasenby Liberty born, 1843. Called to the counter, 1863. Took silk, 1864.
14. M.—*St. Monday.* General strike in all trades.
15. Tu.—*Mrs. Bull* published. Keir Hardie born. Wow-wow!
16. W.—*Lotinga's Weekly* published. Ben Jonson born, 1637. Jack Johnson honours his semi-namesake by having another tooth gold-plated.
17. Th.—JOHN BULL published.
    Why has the sale of this paper upriz so ?
    Because if you see it in JOHN BULL it Is so.
18. F.—Emperor of Austria born, 1830.
    "I'm eighty-one, I'm eighty-one—
    And when I die you'll see some fun!"
19. S.—Last day for lodgers to give notice of new claims—for a vote, of course.
20. S.—Father Vaughan creates a sensation by preaching an unsensational sermon.
21. M.—British workmen indulge in the standard Monday loaf.
22. Tu.—*Mrs. Bull* published. "Fire in Stubble" generally conceded to be hot stuff.
23. W.—*Lotinga's Weekly* published. Duke of Buckingham assassinated, 1628. Dr. Macnamara born, 1861. [Quite a chapter of accidents.—Ed.]
24. Th.—JOHN BULL published.
    I make those read who never read before,
    While those who sometimes read now read the more.
25. F.—List of new lodger and occupiers' claims to be published. Local political agents of all parties consider them highly "objectionable."
26. S.—First Treaty with Japan signed 1858. [We will have a Nippon the strength of it.—Ed.]
27. S.— * * *
28. M.—*St. Augustine's Day*, so called after the Rt. Hon. Augustine Birrell.
29. Tu.—*Mrs. Bull* published. "Fire in Stubble" spreading.
30. W.—*Lotinga's Weekly* published. Sir John Ross, Arctic Explorer, died 1856. Sir Ernest Shackleton with difficulty restrained from lecturing about him.
31. Th.—JOHN BULL published. Kandahar, 1880. Lord Roberts celebrates the historic event by singing to a circle of admiring friends the well-known song. "Won't you come, come, come to me in Kandahar?"

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---

ARBROATH.—*Will Irvin's "Merry Magnets," Cannon Common.* Alfresco Promenade Concerts. Half price to all seats at afternoon performances.

BEXHILL-ON-SEA.—*Bijou Theatre, Town Hall Square.* Half price to 6d. and 1/- seats at Matinees, except Wednesdays and Saturdays.
*Coronet Entertainers, The Lawn, Marina.* Half price to 6d. and 1/- seats at all morning performances except Wednesdays and Saturdays.

BLACKPOOL.—*Tivoli Electric Theatre (opposite North Pier).* Half price to 1/6, 1/- and 6d. seats.
*Big Wheel or Jolly Wheel.* Specially reduced admission, 2d.

BOGNOR.—*The Pier Picture Theatre.* Half price to 1/- and 6d. seats (special nights excepted).

BOURNEMOUTH.—*West's Pictures, Shaftesbury Hall.* Half price to all seats.

BRIDLINGTON.—*The New Spa, Gardens and Opera House.* 6d. Day Tickets issued at Half price.

BRIGHTON.—*Grand Concert Hall Picture Palace, West Street.* Admission to 9d. seats 4d.; 6d. seats 3d.; 3d. seats 2d. (except on Bank Holiday).

BROADSTAIRS.—*Bohemia.* Half price to all seats at 6.30 performances.

CLACTON-ON-SEA.—*Operetta House.* Half price to 1/- and 6d. seats; 9d. seats 4d., except on Saturdays and Bank Holiday.

DEAL.—*Collins' Royal Animated Pictures, Marina Hall.* 6d. seats 4d.; 3d. seats 2d. at all Matinees and on Tuesday and Friday evenings.

DOUGLAS.—*Charles Dare's Minstrels, on Douglas Head.* Special free seats to all performances. Daily 11 and 3. (Wet days in the *Empire Theatre.* Coupon holders half price to 1/- and 6d. seats.)
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DOVER.—*Shanly's Animated Pictures, Wellington Hall, Snargate Street.* Half price to 1/- and 6d. seats, 3d. seats 2d. (except on Weds. and Sats.).

DOVERCOURT.—*Victoria Hall and Gardens.* Mr. Chas. D. Wright's Stars of Eve Concert Party. Half price admission (excepting Costume Nights and Bank Holiday). Evenings at 8, Matinees Saturday at 3.

EASTBOURNE.—*Gallery of Illustration, Terminus Road.* Half price to 6d., 1/- and 1/6 seats at all performances, excepting Saturdays and Bank Holiday.

FILEY.—*Andie Caine's Entertainers, The Sands.* 3d. seats 2d. at morning performances. Also at the Pavilion at the evening performances 6d. seats 4d., 3d seats 2d.

GREAT YARMOUTH.—*The Gem Picture Palace (opposite the Jetty).* 9d. seats 6d., 6d. seats 4d. to the morning performances.

HASTINGS.—*Pelham Hall Electric Theatre, Pelham Place.* Half price to 1/- and 6d. seats. 3d. seats 2d.

HERNE BAY.—Messrs. Rouse, Way and Wilson. *Central Hall and Avenue Gardens, Pier Avenue.* Half price to all matinees.

ILFRACOMBE.—*Gaiety Concert Hall, Promenade.* Half price to 1/- and 6d. seats at matinees. 1/6 seats 1/- on Monday evenings only.

JERSEY.—*West's Pictures, Royal Hall.* Half price to all seats.

LITTLEHAMPTON.—*Harry Joseph's Arcadia.* Half price to all seats (except on Wednesdays and Bank Holiday).

LLANDUDNO.—*Arthur Sutcliffe's Entertainers. Pier Head Pavilion.* Half price to afternoon performances.

MARGATE.—*Parade Cinema (opposite the Pier).* Half price to 1/- and 6d. seats, afternoon performances, and half-price 1/- seats, evening performances only.

MOFFAT.—*Will Knott's Entertainers, Baths Lawn.* Half price to Afternoon Concerts.

PAIGNTON.—*Pavilion on the Green.* Fred Spencer's Entertainment. Reduced prices to afternoon performances. 6d. seats 4d.; 3d. seats 2d.; Half price to promenade.

RAMSGATE.—*Royal Victoria Pavilion and Theatre.* Promenade Concerts 11 to 1 and 3 to 5. Picture Shows 3 to 5, and Sunday concerts between 8.15 p.m. and 9.45 p.m. Half price to all seats except those at 2d.

RHYL.—*Olympian Gardens and Al-fresco Pavilion, High Street.* Complete change of company weekly. 1/- seats 9d., 6d. seats 4d. at all Matinees and Tuesday and Friday evenings. Afternoon teas served free.

ROKER.—Charles Elderton's Entertainers, *Summer Gardens.* Half price admission (except on Bank Holiday).

ROTHESAY.—*The Palace.* Stuart Debnam and his Jesters. Half price to 6d. seats at all Matinees and half price to 1/- seats to evening performances every Wednesday ("John Bull" evening).

RYDE.—*Theatre Royal.* Half price to all performances except on Saturdays and Bank Holiday

SALTBURN.—*Electric Theatre.* 6d. seats 4d., 3d. seats 2d.

SANDGATE.—*Alhambra Theatre of Varieties.* Half price to performances on Thursdays and Fridays.

SCARBOROUGH.—*The Olympia Picture Palace, Foreshore Road.* Half-price to all seats (except on Sundays).

SHANKLIN.—*The Favourites. Miller's Green Esplanade.* Half price to 1/- and 6d. seats. Day performances only and Children's Competitions.

SOUTHEND.—*The Happy Valley.* Lyell Johnston's Jovial Cards. Half price to afternoon performances.

SOUTHPORT.—*Pierhead.* Bert Byrne's Pierrots. Half price to 6d. seats (except Mondays and Saturdays; also weeks ending July 29 and August 19).

TEIGNMOUTH.—The Bohemians. *Esplanade Pavilion.* 6d. seats 4d., 3d. seats 2d., matinees only.

TENBY.—*The Blue Myths, Coronation Gardens.* 1s. seats, 9d.; 6d. seats, 4d. Special nights excepted. Also (after July 31st) 6.30 performances will be added. Half price to 1s. and 6d. seats.

VENTNOR.—*Electric Palace, High Street.* Half price to 1/- reserved seats and 6d. centre seats.

WESTGATE-ON-SEA.—*Town Hall.* Admission to all entertainments at half price.

WESTON-SUPER-MARE.—*Shanly's Animated Pictures, Victoria Hall, Boulevard.* Half price to 6d. seats; 3d. seats 2d. (except on Thursdays and Saturdays).

WHITBY.—*The Spa.* 6d. day tickets at half price.

WHITLEY BAY.—Charles Elderton's Entertainers, *Summer Gardens.* Half price admission except on Fridays and Bank Holiday.

WORTHING.—*The Kursaal, Promenade.* Comedy Comets. Entertainments in the Gardens at 3 and 8. 9d. seats, 6d; 6d. seats, 3d.; to Afternoon performances only. Animated Pictures in the Kursaal (up to 8 p.m.) 1/- seats, 6d.; 6d. seats, 3d.


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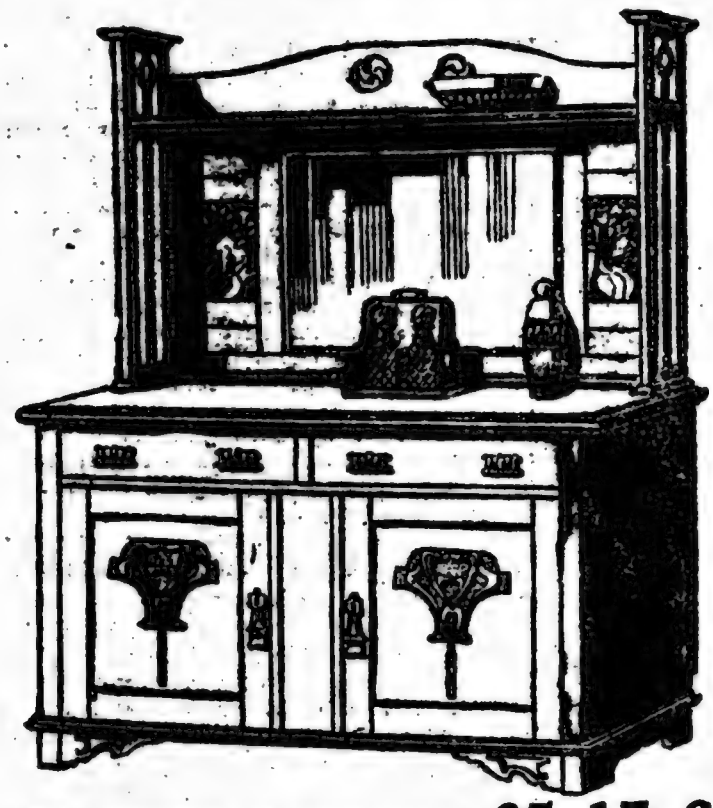

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## TYPES OF THE TIMES.

By J. Price Holland.

### THE ATHLETE.

Taking all into consideration, the athlete—and I employ the term as widely as my dictionary permits—*i.e.*, one who is strong and vigorous in body—had more universal scope in the "good old days." The world, you see, was not so mercenary. The pursuit of lucre was quite a secondary pastime. It was the strenuous life that was mostly popular. Men were never sufficiently slothful to require warnings about their physique. They invariably occupied every inch of their armour, and were repeatedly asking for a particular screw to be loosened.

The modern man is brought up differently. The acquisition of wealth is a duty which faces him the moment he has finished school. He works with terrific energy, and seeks recreation in unwholesome atmospheres. His chest recedes, his head protrudes, his hands become clammy, his knees feeble, his eyes watery and his arms limp.

When this stage is reached, however, there is often a period of regret. A desire to be strong suddenly pervades his being, and an immense package, containing dumb-bells, developers, etc., finds its way to the front door of our physiqueless friend. His muscles rise with astonishing rapidity, and eventually present a striking resemblance to prize melons. His chest becomes a veritable Salisbury Plain; his neck perceptibly thickens, which necessitates an entirely new drawerful of collars; and his whole physical aspect is changed from the ridiculous to the sublime.

It is now, however, that he becomes annoying. He will want to lift all your heaviest possessions high above your head; he will persist in throwing your precious baby recklessly into the air and catching it again; he will demonstrate his strength on the banisters, or anywhere that is in the least bit dangerous; if you mention his muscular leverage, he will clamber up your rain-pipe as a simple exhibition. While he is with you, his heart is in his exercises, while yours is in your mouth. Should you poke sly fun at him, you are incontinently flung into an undignified position on the hearthrug, while the athlete himself begins a technical explanation of the method he employed for getting you there. You murmur rather angrily that it is a pity both his muscles and his head have swollen, but the subtlety of your remark is quite lost upon him. Developers and dumb bells have thickened his skin.

This is the athlete at home. Let us follow him into a sphere of professionalism. Having attained a muscular immensity sufficient to chill the spine of any work-a-day citizen, he advertises his own private "system," which he will only divulge under very mysterious pledges, and which is guaranteed, if sampled thoroughly, to enable any puny youth, in six months' time, to don his father's garments with every confidence of filling them. He secures a multitude of disciples, most of whom accomplish the prescribed evolutions before a mirror until the end of the first fortnight, then publicly offer their apparatus in exchange for a rabbit-hutch or a stamp album.

Or, possibly, he will enter pugilism. If so, he will be instantly snapshotted in all manner of repulsive attitudes. His clenched fist will become the fetish of every errand boy: his prowess will be the immediate tool of every money-making dabster. Having filled to over-flowing the private coffers of prize-ring proprietors, music-hall despots, cinematograph combines, "star" exploiters, sporting pressmen, and street-corner betting touts, he retires into complete obscurity with a few odd friends and a broken nose for company. If, on the other hand, he is as capable mentally as physically, his career may not prove such a tragedy. Pugilism, however, in its modern interpretation, is a question of quids rather than quality, shekels rather than skill.

This monetary element is conspicuous in most branches of athleticism, much to its detriment as a whole. A century in cricket has become a matter of a few more cents, so long as the player is plain Smith, deprived of the label Monsieur. Professional football is a fiasco of fees and financial feuds. Wherever one turns, the playing-fields reflect the glitter of gold: wherever one moves there is the eternal question of gate-money

In fact, the only athlete whose grace I have admired lately, was an elderly man in pursuit of his own hat.


# A Musical and Dramatic Critic

## Heat Lassitude, Nervous Fatigue—

To be protected as thoroughly as Royalty is safeguarded—*that* is what the employment of Phosferine assures to the ordinary man or woman. Just as certainly as Royal personages owe their delivery from nervous distresses to Phosferine, so as surely does Mr. George Cecil's recovery prove Phosferine will be *every bit as serviceable* to less exalted people. With the keenness of the practised critic, Mr. Cecil saw at once that Phosferine was the pre-eminent remedy for the heat lassitude, brain-fag, and nervous fatigue which troubled him, because, in the simple fact that the tonic is approved by the bodyguards of brilliant physicians surrounding Royalty, there is a splendid *warranty* of its supreme excellence. Mr. Cecil's expectations of relief were most speedily realised, for the nervous fatigue and heat lassitude disappeared entirely, and the increased vigour infused by Phosferine is not only a protection against nervous exhaustion, but enables Mr. Cecil to say, after accomplishing a prodigious amount of work, "*I never felt so well in my life.*"

## Completely Banished.

Geo. Cecil, Esq., the well-known musical and dramatic critic, 89, Morshead Mansions, Maida Vale, W., writes: "I offer a word of gratitude for the excellent results obtained from the use of your invaluable Phosferine. My profession, that of a musical and dramatic critic and journalist, entailed working at high pressure and very often into the small hours, inducing a condition of excessive fatigue, both bodily and mental, and violent headaches. I went to bed brain-tired and physically worn out, and awoke in the same condition. I then commenced a course of Phosferine, with the pleasing result that my health was speedily restored and the headaches entirely disappeared. I resort to Phosferine whenever the least signs of staleness or heat exhaustion become manifest, and ascribe my present fitness to Phosferine, which I am taking regularly thrice daily; and notwithstanding the pressure of an exceptionally busy period, *never felt so well in my life.*"—2nd June, 1911.

# PHOSFERINE

**THE GREATEST OF ALL TONICS.**

*A PROVEN REMEDY FOR*

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| Neuralgia | Premature Decay | Anæmia |
| Rheumatism | Maternity Weakness | Malaria |
| Brain-fag | Nervous Headaches | Sleeplessness |
| Indigestion | Sciatica | Nervousness |

and all disorders consequent upon a reduced state of the nervous system.

**THE ROYAL TONIC.**

Phosferine has been supplied by Royal Command.

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H.M. the Queen of Roumania
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H.M. the King of Spain
The Imperial Family of China

And the Principal Royalty and Aristocracy throughout the World.

**The 2/9 size contains nearly four times the 1/1½ size.**

## LEGAL ANSWERS.

*(Questions cannot be answered by post.)*

MORTGAGE (Kensington).—If the mortgagee takes possession, the tenants must pay him the rents, and he becomes in every respect, for the time being, their landlord. The mortgagee may also take foreclosure proceedings, or sell the property.

MORTGAGE.—X. Y. Z. (Birmingham).—The mortgagee must give the notice to pay off, stipulated in the deed; this is usually 6 months'. If you have not faith in your present solicitor, employ another.

PATENT.—T. J. (Wigan).—You had better consult a registered patent agent.

SALE.—T. C. (Sheffield).—If your wife had not authority to sell your furniture, you can recover it from the purchaser.

DISPOSITION OF PROPERTY.—A. W. B.—During his lifetime a man can give his property to whom he likes, and his relatives cannot interfere; he can also leave it by will as he pleases, and is not compelled to make any provision for his wife. If he dies intestate, the wife takes one-third of his personal property, and the rest is divided equally amongst the children. A wife cannot prevent her husband leaving the country.

BILL OF SALE.—IGNORAMUS (Brockley).—The grantee of a bill of sale can seize the goods without first obtaining judgment if the terms are not complied with, but the goods must remain on the premises where seized for five clear days before they are sold.

MARRIAGE LAWS.—CONSTANT READER (Southampton).—The best book on the subject is Lush on "Husband and Wife," published by Stevens and Son, 119, Chancery Lane, London, price 25s.

DEATH DEBTOR.—E. M. J. (Brentwood).—As the cost of recovering would be more than the amount of the debt, better put up with the loss.

SEPARATION.—L. N. (Aldershot).—If it can be proved that the husband's financial position has improved since the magistrate's order, the wife can take out a summons to vary, and the amount of the maintenance may be increased.

INTESTATE SUCCESSION.—SCOTIER.—The English law applies. If the estate did not realise more than £500, the widow takes the whole.

MARRIAGE TO FOREIGNER.—STOKE POGIS (Clapham).—If the foreigner becomes naturalised before the marriage, the ceremony cannot be called into question.

VACCINATION OF CHILD.—ENQUIRER (Clapton).—You must apply to a magistrate for a certificate of exemption, on the ground that you have a conscientious objection.

BETTING TRANSACTION.—W. A. W. (Oldham).—The Gaming Act would be a good defence.

COST OF CRIMINAL DEFENCE.—J. S. (Burnley).—The Crown has power to provide Counsel for persons charged with criminal offences, and invariably does so in murder cases if the accused has no means. We think Marke Wilde paid for his own defence.

TENANCY AGREEMENT.—DUNDER READER.—You are bound by the agreement, and liable for the rent for the rest of the term; the fact that the house is sub-let does not release you, but you are entitled to collect the rent from the sub-tenant. The account rendered appears to be in order.

DIVORCE (Damages against co-respondent).—X. Y. Z. (Oxford Street).—The co-respondent is not liable to arrest for contempt of Court for not paying the damages. You must obtain the leave of the Court to recover the amount, and give an undertaking to pay it into Court when obtained. The procedure is technical, and you had better instruct a solicitor to act for you.

ONE WHO KNOWS.—If the manageress said anything against you which was untrue, and which prevented you obtaining the situation, you can claim damages against her.

PURCHASE OF HOUSE.—LEASEHOLD (Gillingham).—If you do not fulfil your contract to purchase the house, you are liable in damages for its breach.

SUPPORT OF FATHER.—T. W. (Binfield).—Yours is a hard case, but, if a father becomes chargeable to the rates, a son must contribute to his support.

ANTE-NUPTIAL DEBTS.—PEEL (Plumstead).—You are not liable for debts contracted by your wife before marriage, and, if judgment were obtained against her, it would be futile, unless she has separate property of her own.

LOAN TO WIFE.—ELF (Partick).—You cannot recover from the husband unless you can prove that the wife borrowed the money as his agent.

INCREMENT DUTY.—SCRIBE and E. S. K. (Lewisham).—Quite right, the duty is 20 per cent.—that is, one-fifth of the increased value.

GUN LICENCE.—J. I. G. (Cumberland).—The occupier himself and one other person authorised by him in writing, are entitled to kill and take hares and rabbits. They are not required to obtain a game licence—though a gun licence must be obtained.

TENANCY AGREEMENT.—W. M. (Hereford).—Distrain on the tenant's property for arrears of rent, serve notice to quit (which can be done by attaching the notice to some conspicuous part of the property), and at the expiration thereof take possession.

MAINTENANCE ORDER (Highbury).—The maximum imprisonment which magistrates may inflict for non-payment under a maintenance order is three months.

MAINTENANCE OF PARENTS.—E. M. D. (Hampstead).—The authorities were within their rights in serving your husband, at his business address, with a summons. The relieving officer should not have written to his employer about the matter, but you have no remedy. Better write to the Justices immediately and explain what has happened.

OLD AGE PENSION.—J. E. R.—You can obtain full particulars as to Old Age Pensions at any post office.

CHANGE OF NAME.—R. E. (Clapton).—You may add a Christian name or change a Christian name without any formality, but it is advisable to register the change at Somerset House.

INTESTATE SUCCESSION.—TREV. (London).—If a man dies intestate leaving a wife, two daughters, and a brother, the two daughters divide the real estate equally, subject to the widow's right to dower—usually one-third of the income.

NON-DELIVERY OF GOODS.—N. J. N. (Folkestone).—If you cannot obtain the goods or the return of your money, communicate with the police.

MONEY DEPOSITED IN BANK.—MUSIC No. 34.—You can only ascertain by writing to the various banks, asking each one if the money were deposited with them for you. When we get our Dormant Bank Balances Bill passed, this inconvenience may be avoided.

COLLECTING ACCOUNTS.—Z. L. (Leeds).—If a collector does not account to his firm for the money he has received on their behalf, the firm can sue him civilly, or prosecute him criminally, or both.

OLD AGE PENSION.—A. C. A. (Cheshire).—The pension begins to accrue when the claim has been allowed, and not when the statutory conditions are first fulfilled; but there certainly seems to have been a little delay in allowing your claim.

BETS.—F. G. H. (Bournemouth).—Betting debts are not recoverable.

ACCIDENT WITH VAN.—W. S. (Kensington).—If the man driving your van was neither in your employ nor on your business, you cannot be held liable for the accident.

FAMILY CREST (Hants).—You may use the family crest, but you must take out a licence for so doing.

REFRESHMENT HOUSE.—MRS. E. GLAMORGAN.—You must close your shop at the same time as licensed houses in your district.

DEFAULTING MANAGER.—H. M. C. (Leytonstone).—We think the employer is within his rights in withholding the salary, but he has no power to detain the manager's private property.

LODGER'S VOTE.—C. G. (Bow).—If your lodgings are of the value of £10 per annum unfurnished, you are entitled to a vote, but must see that your name is placed on the register.

REFIXING OF FENCE.—A. C. T. (Kilburn).—It is A's duty to refix the fence, as the supports are on his side.

APPRENTICE'S WAGES.—DIDO (Devonport).—An apprentice cannot claim wages while he is away ill, unless it is so provided in the articles of apprenticeship.


# Nervous Breakdown and The Remedy

**SPERMINUM** is the natural source of health and vital strength isolated and purified from organic bases. In the form of the Essence, Spermin acts as a **REVIVER of VITAL ENERGY**, and so stimulates healthy body juices, which resist disease and retard vital decline.

**NERVOUS BREAKDOWN, FATIGUE** from **OVERWORK**, and **MENTAL** and **PHYSICAL EXHAUSTION** brought about by **OVER-INDULGENCE** in **ATHLETICS**, will find a corrective in Poehl's Spermin Essence.

It is of **SPECIAL CURATIVE VALUE** in all **DISORDERS** of the **BLOOD**, the **NERVES** and the **HEART.**

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T.H.M.

## SIMPLE CURE FOR DEAFNESS.

**Marvellous Effect of New Home Treatment.**

**14 DAYS TRIAL TO ALL.**

Rarely has so much interest ever been aroused as that caused by the discovery of a wonderfully simple cure for Deafness and Head Noises. It has proved so remarkably successful even in the worst forms of chronic Deafness, that the Discoverer will gladly send it on 14 days trial, to any sufferer. Mention this Paper and enclose 2d. stamps to cover postage etc. Address Elmer Shirley (Room 31), 6, Gt. James Street, London, W.C.

# MOLASSINE

**DOG and PUPPY CAKES**

**ARE QUITE DIFFERENT FROM ALL OTHERS.**

They aid digestion. Keep dogs healthy and their coats and skins in fine condition. Eradicate worms and all internal parasites.

**THE ONLY FOODS THAT DOGS NEED.**

**FREE FROM DRUGS OR MEDICAMENTS OF ANY KIND.**

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## THE DRAMA OF TO-DAY.

By M. Clement Scott.

"Bunty Pulls the Strings."

"Bunty Pulls the Strings" so delicately, yet so surely, that her presence is one of sheer delight to everybody she meets. The truth of it is, though, that pretty Bunty Biggar, the bonnie Scotch lassie, pulls your *heart* strings and never fails to get a responsive echo from the other end. J. M. Barrie may have written plays equally pure and simple, but he never found the actors and actresses to play his characters as Mr. Graham Moffat, the Scottish author, has done. The quaintness of the comedy at the Haymarket Theatre has seldom, if ever, been surpassed. Every person in Mr. Moffat's piece is a distinct type, and there is not one dull instant from the rise of the curtain to its fall.

"Bunty" is, of course, the sweet little lady who sets all things straight, even undertaking to run through the qualifications of her future stepmother—and as Ellen Dunlop herself says about "Bunty," "*it's a wise child that knows its own steppie.*" The scene in "Lintiehaugh Kirkyard" is indescribable, and full of genuine fun, yet so natural and unaffectedly done that you appear to be watching the actual comedy, just as it happened in real life. Mr. George Tawde's "Rab Biggar" is a perfect gem of characterisation, and Miss Kate Moffat's "Bunty" a triumph of art concealing art. But each of the artists is so excellent that it is difficult to select, and say this one is better than the other—they play so well together—they are in such absolute harmony that they create an atmosphere which wafts the scent of the purple heather across the footlights and you feel as if you were walking on the moors with one of the Elders or Kirkgoers, so clearly and decisively is the play attacked.

"The Touch of Truth," which precedes the Scotch story, is by H. M. Walbrook, and preaches an admirable lesson to would-be aspirants for the stage. "Bunty Pulls the Strings" is emphatically a play to be seen, and is one not soon to be forgotten.

New Plans at the Haymarket.

It is pleasant to know that we are once more going to have the opportunity of welcoming back to the Haymarket Theatre Mr. Frederick Harrison, who for so many years was associated with this Royal playhouse. Mr. Harrison is to take up the directorship again in place of Mr. Trench, who retires, and Lord Howard de Walden will once more assume the reins of management. Under a pseudonym, Lord Howard de Walden has written quite a number of fanciful things, so I should not be in the least surprised to find that when another production is required at the Haymarket it will be the work of this dreamy and fantastic young author. Of course, as Howard de Walden is amongst England's wealthiest peers, I presume it is merely for love of it that his lordship has again stepped into a theatrical manager's shoes, but nevertheless we wish him the best of success whichever way it is.

Miss Marie Tempest.

For her next appearance in London after her present season closes, as it does on August 12th, Miss Tempest promises to show us how she can act a circus girl. The play is dramatised from the book called "The Bill-Toppers," which to read affords ample amusement. Somehow, watching Marie Tempest a few evenings ago in "The Marriage of Kitty," I could not help feeling that a play acted by Lady Bancroft years ago now would suit Miss Tempest's style down to the ground. I am alluding to Tom Taylor's "Unequal Match," which, if brought up-to-date, would, I think, give the mischievous Marie another enormous chance. I can suggest nobody better than Cosmo Stuart to do it for her. I am sure the suggestion is worth considering.

The Scala Theatre.

Ha! Ha! You know it was John Bull who started the Kinemacolor show into life, and told the people what a glorious invention Mr. Charles Urban had discovered by his *coloured* living pictures. Now the lovely Scala Theatre is packed daily, and everybody is commenting on the extraordinary beauties of the films. With the doing of all these Royal functions important additions are being made every week, and I am sure when King George and Queen Mary have time, it will afford them immense pleasure to see what they really looked like at these festivities.

## BULL'S EYES.

Notes of Interrogation:—

Is that list of Five Hundred "Piers" ready?
Doesn't V.E.T.O. stand for Verily, Everybody Tired Out?
Will Mr. Masterman catch Betimal "Green"?
Has Lord Kitchener got his "deserts"?
Doesn't the party M.P. take a one-sided view?
Will the Milk Bill provide us with a reliable "measure"?
Isn't our telephone system too "automatic" already?
Will the Scottish goldfields produce any "siller"?
Aren't the Territorials getting "overlooked" too much as it is?
Isn't Graham Gilmour's "suspension" rather a "come-down"?
Will the ex-Shah of Persia get what he is "asking" for?
Is it true that Morocco "bindings" are not popular in Spain?

Bees that do not sting have been added to the Zoo. A variety of humble-bee, we imagine.

"Peers' Coronation Chairs for Sale," we read. More aristocratic "seats" going.

"Cardiff is the place where most of the crime comes from," says Mr. Justice Bray. And Cardiff says there is something in a name.

A shadow on a window-blind led to the conviction of a man at Lincoln. No shadow of doubt whatever.

Small feet are not so much thought of now, we are told. Our women have larger understandings.

At a duel in Paris between a dramatist and a journalist, a photographer was nearly hit. He almost got a snapshot he did not want.

Eighty to a hundred Army officers are to be trained as aeroplane pilots. The War Office is looking up.

"Competition is the best thing for trade," says Councillor Behrens. But it is one of those "good things" you can "have too much of."

A "maggot farm" is said to be the latest cure for consumption. But good "grub" always was considered a preventive.

False gramaphone records are being manufactured from genuine ones. Piracy on the high C's.

"A salary is like an aching tooth," says a contemporary. Yes, sure to be drawn.

The Free Trade speaker at Luton who said, "I want free eggs," had evidently no fear of the foreign yolk.

The Rhyl Council have decided that no donkey shall be on the sands after eight p.m. The order, of course, applies only to the four-legged variety.

"It is the fashion to be young," says Richard le Gallienne. But there is no need to be childish.

A man charged at Stratford with intoxication was said to be 101 years of age. An old offender indeed.

"An Englishman's home is no longer his castle," is now the version. All the Englishmen with castles are selling them.

The Frenchman who wanted a divorce because his wife allowed her photo to be used for picture postcards evidently thought she made herself too cheap.

"Every woman loves a mess," says Annie O. Tibbits. No wonder the sex wants to get into Parliament.

"Speed Limit for Mothers-in-Law," reads a headline. But isn't the usual complaint that they won't "go" quickly enough?

"River of Beer at Clapham," says a paper. We've not heard of any election there.

Mr. Cecil Sharp says that bad tunes are popular because they are attractive. Like most other bad things.

Love is said to be blind, but it can see beauty where no one else can.

A new play is entitled "In the Clouds." Is there a drop-scene in it?

"The British Lion is still rampant," says Senator Nardon. Yes, it isn't safe to pull his tail, or his leg, too much.

"What a number of novelists are men and women of one book," says the *Sphere*. But that one often speaks volumes.

"Should horses be docked?" asks a contemporary. They get hard labour in any case.

"Did you have a solicitor?" asked the judge at Shoreditch County Court. "No, he had me," was the reply.

According to a consular report, every missionary in Siam carries a revolver. Doubtless they consider there are more ways than one of discharging their duty.

"Glass in mincemeat," says a heading to a law report. Pane, pain, payin'.

An elector considers the Unionists lost West Ham through the week-end habit. More bad spelling.

# NO MORE WRINKLES

# BEAUTIFUL BUST.

## Superfluous Hair Vanishes Like Magic by a New Discovery.

## Pimples and Blackheads Removed For Ever.

**Let this woman send you free everything she agrees, and beautify your face and form quickly.**

SHE LOOKS LIKE A GIRL OF 18.

This clever woman has not a wrinkle upon her face; she has perfected a marvellous simple method which brought about a wonderful change in her face in a single night. For removing wrinkles and developing the bust, her method is truly wonderfully rapid.

She made herself the woman she is to-day, and brought about the wonderful change in her appearance in a secret and pleasant manner. Her complexion is as clear and fair as that of a child. She turned her scraggy figure into a beautiful bust and well developed form. She had thin, scraggy eyelashes and eyebrows, which could scarcely be seen, and she made them long, thick and beautiful by her own methods, and removed every pimple from her face almost in a single night.

You can imagine her joy, when by her own simple discovery she removed every wrinkle from her face, and developed her thin neck and form to beautiful proportions.

No poisonous drugs are taken into the stomach; no common massage, no harmful plasters, no worthless creams. She accomplishes these things through nature's way, which is sure and lasting. It is simply astonishing the hundreds of women who write in regarding the wonderful results from this new beauty treatment, which is beautifying their face and form after beauty doctors and other methods have failed.

The valuable new beauty book which Miss Ellison is sending free to thousands of women is certainly a blessing to womankind, as it makes known her methods of beautifying the face and form of unattractive women. It is written in a wonderfully fascinating style and contains startling pictures of women which show what may be accomplished by her secret methods.

Readers should write her at once, and she will send you absolutely free all she agrees, and will show our readers how to remove wrinkles IN EIGHT HOURS; HOW TO DEVELOP THE BUST; HOW TO MAKE LONG THICK EYELASHES AND EYEBROWS; HOW TO REMOVE SUPERFLUOUS HAIR; HOW TO REMOVE BLACKHEADS AND PIMPLES; HOW TO REMOVE DOUBLE CHIN AND CURE OBESITY, AND HOW TO GROW THICK AND ABUNDANT HAIR.

Simply address your letter to Evelyn Ellison, Dept. 40, Evelyn House, Oxford Street, London, W., and don't send any money, because particulars are free, as this charming woman is doing her utmost to benefit girls and women in need of secret information, which will add to their beauty and make life sweeter and lovelier in every way.



# "John Bull" searches for the Truth.

**Week by week "John Bull" reports truths vital to the nation. A recent investigation proves conclusively that the testimonials shown in Hall's Wine advertisements are both genuine and unsolicited. The letters below are guaranteed by "John Bull." They demonstrate how doctors and nurses agree concerning the marvellous restorative properties of Hall's Wine.**

No. 1037.

"I have been taking Hall's Wine for some time past, as I was suffering from Anæmia. I am pleased to say it has done me a great deal of good, and I shall have pleasure in recommending it."

No. 1081.

"I recommended Hall's Wine to a patient of mine who was suffering from a severe Influenza cold, and now she cannot say sufficient in its favour."

No. 1082.

"After giving Hall's Wine a fair trial I should say its action is threefold: That it is useful as a sedative, stimulant, and nourishment. I shall certainly recommend it to my patients, as I cannot speak too highly of its beneficial effects."

No. 966.

"I was feeling very run down when I took a bottle of Hall's Wine, which picked me up immediately. I shall most certainly recommend it to my friends."

No. 967.

"I can recommend Hall's Wine to anyone who is run down and needs thoroughly toning up. I have taken it myself, and felt very much better for it. It is pleasant, and a really good tonic."

No. 968.

"I was very much run down a short time ago, and derived great benefit from taking Hall's Wine, which I can now recommend from practical experience."

No. 996.

"I was very much run down and wanted a change, but as I could not get it I took a bottle of Hall's Wine instead, and I must say I derived the greatest possible benefit from it."

No. 998.

"I had to leave my case last Tuesday, feeling fearfully run down. I have since been taking two wineglassfuls of Hall's Wine a day and feel much better than I have ever felt. I shall certainly never be without Hall's Wine again."

No. 999.

"I had been on night duty for some time, and was feeling extremely ill, when I resorted to Hall's Wine. I am pleased to say that the feeling almost entirely left me, and I am now well able to do my work."

No. 1000.

"I have had a long spell of night duty, and must say that your magnificent tonic, Hall's Wine, has helped me to go through without the usual tired feeling that I have had in the past."

No. 1062.

"A friend of mine who had been suffering from Sleeplessness arising from disordered nerves has derived very great benefit from the use of Hall's Wine, and it seems to have done her general health good as well. Hall's Wine is particularly useful to people whose nerves are in a weak condition. It is both stimulating and easily digested. I shall have great pleasure in recommending Hall's Wine in these cases."

No. 1076.

"I have tested Hall's Wine, and find it an excellent pick-me-up. I shall recommend it to my friends and patients, and shall also take it myself when feeling 'run down.'"

No. 827.

"After an operation for Appendicitis, the surgeon recommended me to take Hall's Wine, and after two bottles my strength and energy came back to me. I can safely recommend it to patients recovering from severe illness or after operations."

No. 757.

"As a stimulating and rapid restorative, as well as a good pick-me-up, Hall's Wine is of exceptional value."

**Hall's Wine is the nerve nourisher of the nation. It nourishes, strengthens and revitalises each nerve cell of the body. Therefore it cures neuralgia, sleeplessness, brain-fag, depression and all nerve ailments. And Hall's Wine replenishes the blood with rich red corpuscles; builds up wasted tissues and renews health and strength. Protection against chills, colds, coughs, influenza and poor health complaints is best secured by taking Hall's Wine.**

# JOHN BULL'S LETTER BAG.

[THE EDITOR *replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.*]

*NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when sending cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?*

*CORRESPONDENTS, when referring to previous communications which they may have addressed to us, should always mention the nature of the matter thereon referred to. Owing to the great increase in the number of* ENQUIRIES *received consequent upon the abnormal growth in our circulation, it is no longer possible to answer them all in "Letter Bag," and ONLY* THOSE OF GENERAL INTEREST *will be noticed. The Editor will, of course, still be grateful for information, "biscuit" material, newspaper cuttings, etc.*

*AUTHORS and* ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write name and address upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* WHEN STAMPED, ADDRESSED ENVELOPES ARE SENT FOR THE PURPOSE. ALL MATTER SUBMITTED MUST BE ORIGINAL UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED. *The most suitable lengths for articles and stories are about 750 words (one column), or 1,500 words (a page).*

*The* EDITOR *cannot express any opinion upon the value of postage stamps, old china, pictures, coins, books, etc.*

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be sent in the first instance; if inspection of the originals is required, a request will be forwarded to that effect.*

*ANONYMOUS CORRESPONDENCE is increasing steadily. In future, we will disregard any letter which is not duly authenticated, with name and address, which may be given in strict confidence.*

*FORWARDING LETTERS, ETC.—Our correspondence is growing so enormously that we have to discourage all idea of* PUTTING OUR READERS INTO COMMUNICATION WITH ONE ANOTHER. *If the practice grew, we should want an extra staff of clerks, fresh offices, and Jim Crow to keep the peace.*

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MRS. HYETT, landlady of 32, South Parade, Chelsea, wishes it to be made quite clear that she is in no way personally connected with Mme. Coralie de Lorraine, "*The Chelsea Freak.*"

"SUSPICIOUS" (Londonderry).—We have frequently explained the only control we have over our advertisement columns is the right to remove the advertisement of any person respecting whom we receive complaints, unless such complaints are cleared up to our satisfaction.

P. McG. (Lonehead).—We have now had an opportunity of looking at the "History of Ireland," published by the Gresham Publishing Company, and certainly think it is an excellent work for persons taking an interest in the "Distressful Isle."

T. E. S. (Kensington)—apropos of our article on "*Telephone 'Excess' Calls*"—says that if there is any doubt as to the accuracy of our statements, we can say that during May and June he had to complain several times of the operators' inattention, and, on obtaining the total of calls for the two months, he found that for May he was charged with 19 in excess, and for June about 25. He says that he is on the National Telephone system, and must in fairness add that his complaint has been treated with every courtesy, and the inattention remedied.

C. P. (Catford) tells us that she has at last received from May (trading as *Norman & Co., Birmingham*) the 4s. she sent him a year ago for goods which he has not delivered.

T. W. D. (Alderney) also complains of *May* (trading as Norman and Co., Birmingham). T. W. D. sent him in December last four guineas for goods. He obtained a receipt for the amount, but from that day till now, although he has frequently written, he cannot get the goods, nor the return of his money.

W. O'C. (Dublin) is another victim of *Norman and Co.* He says that he sent them 13s. 6d., but instead of sending the goods they kept putting him off month after month, until finally, in place of the picture postcards originally ordered, he took a watch. He was partly induced to do this by reason of the trashiness of the few sample cards sent, but he found that the watch was "a worthless, painted thing, with a broken mainspring." He had been in communication with the Chief Constable of Birmingham, who sent a detective to see him, that official stating that the police had had many complaints.

J. B. (Brompton Place).—We warned our readers against a strange Scotchman who organised a *Derby sweep*. He now sends out the winning numbers, but not the names and addresses of the owners. Wise people will give his Eclipse sweep a wide berth.

W. U. (Pimlico) complains of sweating by the *London General Omnibus Company*, and says they insert anonymous advertisements for drivers because they dare not advertise in their own name.

MISS J. S. P. (Brighton).—Your picture of *Jim Crow* having his palate tickled is far too flattering.

"EXILE" (Melbourne).—We do not know why you think we are likely to be interested by *election methods in Australia*. The leaflet, entitled "To Hell with the Farmers," is, however, more emphatic than anything we are accustomed to over here.

"A VISITOR" (Stockwell Green) says the London and South-Western Railway Company lures *excursionists* down to *Exmouth*, and leaves them stranded there so that they cannot return the same night.

"A READER" (Rochdale) AND MANY OTHERS.—How many more times are we to state that our Editor is a "lay-lawyer"—*i.e.*, he does not possess any hall-mark as either solicitor or barrister?

"READER" (Glasgow) sends us another "*frightener*"—this time issued by John Macfie and Son, of 342, Crown Street, Glasgow. These bogus documents have often been strongly condemned by English judges, however they may be regarded in Scotland, and in any event the disgraceful misuse of the Royal Arms at the head of this particular one calls for official action.

S. H. (Bow) wants to know if the King gives a present to every *child born on Coronation day*. Why should he?

G. W. (Manchester) wants to know why the *King of Spain* did not come to the Coronation. Kings don't attend Coronations other than of themselves.

J. G. R. (Aberdeen) says the natives of *Swaziland* have no desire to say anything disagreeable about their Government. What lucky people!

"DOCTOR" (Sheffield) contends that, as the whole medical profession is satisfied with the action of the *General Medical Council*, adverse criticism must be mistaken. At any rate, it is more impartial.

"LOYAL" (Glamorgan).—The fact that the young man was recently employed as a *labourer* does not necessarily prove that he is not *descended from the Kings of France*, but we confess we had not heard of His Royal Highness the Duke of Lima.

M. D.—Of course we did not suggest a *Post Office deficit* apart from the Savings Bank.

G. H. F. (Nova Scotia) suggests that one of our correspondents who enquired about *painters' wages in Canada* should write to Mr. W. Parkes, Treasurer of the Painters' Union, 52, Gordon Street, Ottawa.

"DUM SPIRO SPERO" (Liverpool) was struck by the letter of *G. H. S.* (*London, S.E.*), a Public School boy who was unable to obtain a job of any description. He suggests communication with him, as he may be able to find work as a supernumerary clerk to a Liverpool Insurance Company at 25s. a week, and he generously offers to pay G. H. S.'s fare if anything comes of the negotiations.

R. G. (Rotherham) sends us a circular about the "*Health and Vim Association of Honour*, which is run by a man named A. Dennison Light, at 73, Queen Victoria Street. Associates are expected to read a pamphlet called "Amativeness" and to subscribe 2s. for badge and membership card, as well as 2s. for a publication called "Health and Vim." Later on they will doubtless be invited to purchase all sorts of wonderful appliances.

L. B. (North London) writes:—"The chief competitor of the small trader is *the humbugging co-operative society*. On the back door of premises lately vacated by our local branch one of the staff had pencilled, 'The wages of sin is death but the wages of the co-operative society are a —— sight worse.' The system is simple. Every successful proprietary article on the market is carefully copied and the substitute pushed on to the public at full prices. The assistant trots out his parrot phrase: 'Just as good, Madam—made in our own factories.' The bait is nearly always swallowed. The chief asset of the small trader is his individuality and his knowledge of his customers' requirements."

H. L. (Johannesburg) says *free speech* was put down during a recent strike. But it is not unusual to suppress public meetings at times of popular effervescence even in the most democratic countries.

C. H. T. (Reading) says: "It is not the advent of *the missionary* but of the white trader which has such a demoralising effect on native life." What is the difference?

J. P. H. (Winnipeg) says many *Englishmen coming out to Canada are easily gulled* and accept far lower wages than they ought to obtain; moreover, many of them are at the end of their resources and their wretchedness leads them to dislike the country from the start.

"KINGSTOWN" wants to know if he can trust the *Central Emigration Board* (Cromwell House, Surrey Street, Strand, W.C. President: Duke of Sutherland, K.G.). Not if they promise good and regular employment in Australia.

R. W. (Tunbridge Wells).—Jim Crow returns thanks, but says he has all the *Christian fellowship* he wants just now, what with cockroaches in the kitchen and two bums on the doorstep.

J. B. (Fulham).—We certainly do not think it was right of the *magistrate* to *fine* your son "for absolutely nothing." If boys must not play with cigarette picture-cards, they had better live in glass-cases at once.

W. M. (Manchester) paid 2s. 6d. to G. R. Peers, *Technical Assistants' Bureau*, to find him a situation, but has had no luck.

"CANADIAN READER" says there is a *Mormon settlement* in the Alberta district, and he has found the Mormons generous, honest and virtuous. They have only one wife apiece and girls come out of their own free will. This testimony would have been more convincing if it had not been anonymous.

T. E. B. (Liverpool) draws our attention to the Consolidated Embossing Co. (175, Grove Street, Liverpool), who he says are in the *photo enlargement business*.

F. A. B. (Woburn Sands) inquires about the British Empire Agency, Ltd., 11, Haymarket, which offers *employment in British Columbia*.

T. W. (Tilbury) says that *firemen* have to work harder than anybody else *on ocean liners*. He says, "R. Morton might understand the language of lawyers, but I don't think he would be able to parse a few of the sentences that will be hurled at the head of the man who dares to say that a steward is the hardest worked man on board."

B. de S. (Maidstone).—*Day and Connell, of* 41, *Campbell Road, Maidstone*, may be all right, but we do not like their method of advertising for companions and then requiring a deposit of 5s. "as security."

R. R. T. (Watford) wants to know whether landlords are bound to supply *sanitary dustbins* to their tenants. Yes, and powder-puffs and eau-de-Cologne.

P. P. (Blackpool) evidently believes in the Socratic method, for he plies us with questions for the pleasure of answering them himself. Here are a couple as specimens: "*Is London press-ridden?* Yes, Cockneydom has no mind of its own. Will London soon fall? Yes, next war". For our part, we prefer to wait and see.

S. H. (Aldershot) says *animals which perform* in music-halls are shamefully housed and treated. Why not write to the R.S.P.C.A.?

R. J. W. (St. Margaret's).—We share your scepticism about the constable who found *two railway sleepers in a horse's nose-bag*.

M. C. J. (Warrington).—We cannot help you to trace the firm which owed you the money and absconded, unless you give particulars to convince us that they are frauds.

E. H. B. (Johannesburg) defends the *Salvation Army* against a charge of *sweating* in their printing offices out there.

"YORKSHIRE."—Too bad of the *Grand Duke's wife* not to acknowledge your present or return it. But you must make allowances for a busy lady, who can have very little time to spare from her amusements.

C. P. (Chingford) wants to know if the *Post Office Savings Bank* is quite safe. We suppose that, if there were a run upon it, depositors would eventually get their money, but they might have to wait a bit.

L. S. A. (Stoke Newington).—No, Sunday does not often find us "one lump of sick anguish with the week's work," but you are quite right to go to church if you can find it soothes your nerves. We entirely disagree with you that "looking back over life one never regrets any of the self-denials." On the contrary, there are few memories so painful as those of *lost opportunities for enjoyment*.

G. F. W. H. (Dover) wants to augment his income by *copying at home*, but we fear that there is no market for his enterprise in these days of typewriters, though his handwriting is certainly very clear.

G. H. says that in all his experience he never came across "such an insulting and *rude person* as the female counter clerk" *at a certain Post Office*. She grabs his money without saying "Thank you," and throws his change on the floor. Why not try the coals-of-fire trick and present her with flattery or flowers?

---

[*We regret we are obliged to hold over a large number of replies.*]

To H.M. THE KING

# "Black & White" Whisky

Jas. Buchanan & Co., Ltd.,
Glasgow & London.

## CORONATION EXHIBITION.

Nothing like the Wonders of Empire have been seen in London before. Whole streets alive with Indians of all callings.

**WEST INDIANS, RED INDIANS,**
**WEST AFRICANS, MALTESE,**
**BURMESE,**
**and other people from Overseas.**

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The man who makes progress is the man who *will not* be held back. He puts his heart into his work—learns both the theoretical and technical part of it. He "gets on" and deserves to. Resolve to get a mastery of *your* line; don't be held back by foolish fears and doubts. If you determine to succeed you will get ahead. The I.C.S. have trained thousands of men—helped them to gain good positions with good prospects.

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Please explain, without any obligation on my part, how I can qualify to enter, or to obtain a larger salary in, the occupation or profession before which I have marked X (or in the one stated here..... .....)

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**BUST DEVELOPER**

is a wonderful preparation that really does develop the bust.

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Send **5/6** and this new and unfailing preparation will be mailed you by return, post free, in plain and sealed wrapper.

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Restores gloss and Brilliancy—stops hair falling—nourishes and strengthens the roots—removes dandruff—positively makes the hair grow—is a beneficial and pleasant dressing for daily use.

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This is the only permanent and really satisfactory one-solution hair stain—absolutely harmless—perfectly natural tints—easily applied in one operation—defies detection—does not stain the skin.

*In Eight Standard Shades:—*
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Post **1/- & 2/9** Free

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**JUNON Ltd., Marsham St., Westminster, S.W.**

## RACING NOTES.

By W. Lotinga.
("*Double U. L.*" of Lotinga's Weekly *and* "*Magpie*" of The Globe.)

**They Stick to the Game.**

There are now between 300 and 400 licences granted to trainers, the great majority of whom have in their day been jockeys, either as professionals, such as Madden, Loates, Leader, Hunt, Harrigan, Escott, Dollery, Martin, Nightingall, Pratt, Watts, and Wood; or as amateur horsemen, as in the cases of Whitaker, Peebles, Schwind, Rogers, Persse, Davies, Hastings, and Gore.

**For and Against.**

How many little facts concerning a horse, pro and con, fly to a backer's mind instanter. At one time we may know a horse that we have backed is a stayer, and shout him home. Another time the same horse may be just beating one that we are on; in this case we pray that it will fulfill its customary malady and "stand still."

**Odds on the Layer.**

At the gymkhanas in India the betting is very cramped, and in one race recently, the return gave 2 to 1 laid upon one animal, "evens" another, and 2 to 1 against a third, who won it. No wonder bookmaking, which is in danger of being stopped altogether, is such a successful thing to follow in the East, and I have heard of one leading bookmaker who makes a trip out there annually and can rely upon picking up £5,000. This year the results have been so extraordinarily favourable to the "books" that his winnings have been doubled. Can it be that the controllers of the Totalisator look upon the amounts won with envy, and thus purpose abolishing bookmaking?

**Prophetic.**

Goodwood half over, but time to back Corncob in one of his races, and particularly

Newcastle II.

and Anchora—if the pair meet—in the Drayton Handicap to-day (Thursday). Probably Anchora will wait for the longer course at Lewes next week, but a mile is just Newcastle II.'s distance. Portland Bay will win the Selling Stakes and

Decision

the Chesterfield Plate, as atonement for Liverpool, whilst Sunflower II. is right in the Chichester Plate.

At Alexandra Park, Bath, Hendred and Pherenicus all "come up" again for support!


"*THE SPORTSMAN*," July 14, 1911, says:—
BERT FRY, one of the best known of the Flushing Turf Accountants, has removed his offices to Basle, Switzerland."

**BERT FRY, BALE 2, SWITZERLAND.**

**From 1,000 to 1 to 2,000 to 1 the double**
**CESAREWITCH AND CAMBRIDGESHIRE**
**NO LIMIT AT S.P.**

**TEST IT FREE. A SURE MONEYMAKER.**

**Beware of Imitators. Our Proofs can be verified; others can't**
TEST IT FREE. We have the genuine "copyright" of the **GREAT AMERICAN WINNING PLAN.** NOT A SYSTEM. It points out the "NAME" of one horse a day hours "before" racing, for **one rate a day only. Beware of Proofless Guesswork Imitators** and daily systems wiring 2 horses for "one" race or 3 for 3 races. **No Wires. No Assistance. Level Stakes.** With a pound or two capital £15 or so can be made weekly. **Begin at once. Full working** sent for stamped address. We have been praised by the "**Sporting Life**," L.L. of the "**People**," "**John Bull**," etc. "**Vanity Fair**" says: A big moneymaking inspiration. **RACING STUD**, High Road, Chiswick, W.

**A. H. WESTWOOD,**
**BASLE, SWITZERLAND.**
**(late of Middelburg, Holland).**

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*Feeling that it is most desirable for every client to know something of the man to whom he entrusts his business,*

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*The particulars are taken from an interview published recently in one of the leading weekly newspapers, whilst the illustrations are from photographs specially taken of the various departments of the offices at Maddox Street.*

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"One of the leading and most responsible Turf Accountants of the day."

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**LOTINGA'S WEEKLY—**
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Subscribers to my Daily System Wires and Method of Investment are provided a safe basis of operations, leading INEVITABLY to success!!! I have for many years past demonstrated the undeniable fact that Racing can be made to show enormous profits without risk of failure, and, in brief, that anyone can make Racing PAY invariably and positively, for SURE, on the principles of my unique method of investment and altogether invaluable selections issued by me daily, with the sole object always in view, of ensuring a regular income for each individual client.

## TRIVIAL CAPITAL ONLY REQUIRED!

Everyone may operate with the least possible capital. Hundreds of my clients started with no more than £3!!! Think of it—you can start at once with only £3!!! It is surely reasonable that an experiment involving so small an investment yet promising such important results should be put to an actual practical test by one and all immediately? It is the actual practical test which instantly CONVINCES EVERY CLIENT of the INVINCIBILITY of my mode of procedure.

## PRODIGIOUS PROFITS THROUGHOUT!

The daily transactions of my clients lead to almost incredible profits being quickly accumulated. My selections are not suffered to fall short either in accuracy or in liberality of starting price. The "winners" under my system are always "good priced" horses starting at "10 to 1," "8 to 1," "2 to 1," "7 to 1," "100 to 7," etc., etc., etc. Such a scale of remuneration, especially when occurring in sequences as is almost always the case, of course, surely speaks for itself! No wonder, then, that thousands of my clients are building up snug fortunes!!!

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An equally great and equally sustained consistency, such as the winner-finding consistency of my Daily System Wires, has indeed never before been attained. It would be impossible in fact, apart from my unique process, to achieve such truly magnificent results. Here are actual quotations from clients' own testimonials. "4 Wires — 3 Winners." "17 Wires — 15 Winners." "22 Wires — 17 Winners." "11 Wires—10 Winners," etc., etc., etc. Consider what this means! It means an unlimited scope for you!!

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without fail, once he or she adopts my Daily System Wires and Method of Investment, each season and if it were at all possible to fail in carrying out this perfectly genuine proposition to the letter, you would naturally be entitled to have

**YOUR MONEY RETURNED ABSOLUTELY IN FULL**

and I would not even deduct the cost of telegraphic or other charges! But I have never yet needed to return a single client's money, and thousands have become permanent subscribers, who have now the perfect satisfaction of making regular incomes!!!

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There is nothing problematical about my Daily System Wires and Method. There is no "beating the air"—no "looking back" once you start—no "missing the mark." You proceed by safe steps daily in the right direction towards ever increasing success. Let me build up a regular income for you from to-day on!

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**WHO PAID OUT £10,000 TO £10**

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THE GREATEST TERMS IN THE WORLD. ABSOLUTE RELIABILITY. THE SIMPLEST RULES IN EXISTENCE
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**If YOU want both LIBERALITY and SAFETY, open a**

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1 ☞ **NO LIMIT. ANY RACE. 'WIN' OR 'PLACE.'** In Britain, Ireland, France or Belgium.

2 ☞ **PLACE COMMISSIONS** even when FAVOURITE starts ODDS ON.

3 ☞ **DOUGLAS STUART ORIGINATED** these world-famous terms, since PARTLY copied by others.

4 ☞ **INSTRUCTIONS RECEIVED** by Letter, 'Phone (Private Branch Exchanges), or "Wire."

5 ☞ **NO LIMIT TO PLACE PRICES,** even when favourite starts ODDS ON. He will pay 33 or 50 to 1 a "PLACE" if returned, even though YOUR Turf Accountant limits YOUR winnings to 2 to 1 on the same race Examine YOUR book of rules at once; it may mean hundreds of pounds difference to YOU in a season.

6 ☞ **DOUGLAS STUART'S** cheques are "As Good as a Bank Note." They will be cashed on demand, over the counter, at 100 banks all over the Kingdom.

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9 ☞ **FUTURE EVENTS.** Fullest prices guaranteed as quoted by the "Sportsman."

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11 ☞ **DOUGLAS STUART** was the FIRST Turf Accountant to safeguard the interests of Sportsmen preferring to do Deposit Business, by removing his entire establishment, "lock, stock, and barrel," from FLUSHING, to

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